Bombay Gazette.

ADVERTISER.

VOL. 37. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1826. No. 1873.

Government Advertisement.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR having considered it expedient to discontinue the Cashing of the Treasury Notes of the Government of Ceylon by the Agents at the several Presidencies of India,

Notice is hereby given for general information, that directions have been transmitted to the respective Agents at Calcutta, Madras, and Bombay, accordingly to take effect from and after the 15th May next.

By His Excellency's Command,
(Signed) JOHN RODNEY,
Chief Secretary to Government.

CHIEF SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Columbo, 4th April 1826.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF JUDICATURE AT BOMBAY.

Sheriff's Sale.

Seized by Virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias *at the Suit of* AWABOY, *Widow and Administratrix of the late* CURSETJEE RUSTOMJEE,

AGAINST

NANJEE RUTTONJEE BAPOOJEE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT on Friday the 28th day of April Instant, at 3 o'Clock, in the afternoon, will be put up to Sale by Public Outcry on the Premises, a Garden with Bungalo, Cookroom and Stable, covered with Tiles, with its appurtenances, situated at Mazagon Wadey Bunder and in the Neighbourhood of a Garden belonging to PESTONJEE BOMANJEE, the Property of the above-named Defendant.

G. F. HUGHES.
SHERIFF.

BOMBAY SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
24th April 1826.

જાહેર • ખબર *

શરીફ • શેલની *

ખબર • આપીએ • જે, • શુક્રવાર
ને • દીને • તારીખ • ૨૮ મી • આપ
રેલ • ચાલતા • મઝીનાંની • કલાક •
૩ નાં • પાછલે પોરે • જે • જગા • ઉપર
મીલકત છે • તે • વેચાશે • બાગ ૧ તે
મધે • બંગલો • ૧ તથા • રાંધવા
નુ • થેકાંનુ • ૧ તથા • તબેલો •
૧ નલીઆંનો • ચાલેલોછે • તે • વેચા
શે • માજગાંમમોછે • વાડીબંદરે
છે • તેના • પરોશમો • બાગ • ૧ પે
શતંનજી • બરજંનજીનોછે • તે • મીલ
કત • નાંનજી • રતંનજી • બાપુજી • નીછે
તે • શરીરે • તાયમારી • કબજ • કીધી
છે • શ્રી પરીમકોરટની દીકરીથી • આ
વાંબાઇવીધવા • અખતીઆરી • ખ
રશેદજી • રતંનજીનીછે • તેની • ફરી
આદી • બાબત • વેચાશે *

શ્રી • મુમબઇની • તારીખ •
૨૪ મી • આપરેલ • ૧૮૨૬

MESSRS.

Higgs and Briggs

BEGS respectfully to notify, that Mr. JOHN ALEXANDER HIGGS, is admitted a Partner in their Concern from the 16th ultimo, and that the interest of Mr. GEORGE HIGGS ceased therein from the same date. And they take this opportunity to return their sincere thanks to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Bombay and its dependencies, and the Public in general, for the liberal support they have experienced.

Meadows Street, 26th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION,
To-morrow the 27th Instant,

SEVERAL Candies of Coir Yarn,
A Case of Fish Hooks No. 3 to 12.
Twenty Dozen of London Market Madeira.

The remainder of an Invoice of Oilman's Stores, consisting of best Durham Mustard, Walnut and Mushroom Ketchup, Reading Sauce, and Capers.

Fine Welch Flannel, and White Counterpanes and Quilts to close an account.

French Silver Watches.

ALSO,
A Collection of Books and Charts belonging to a Gentleman leaving India, Catalogues of which will be issued.

Meadows Street, 26th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION
To-morrow the 27th Inst.
AT ONE O'CLOCK,
SEVERAL
FRESH
SADDLE HORSES
RECENTLY IMPORTED,

Meadows Street, 26th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION,
To-morrow the 27th Instant,
UNLESS PREVIOUSLY DISPOSED OF,

THE following new Articles of the Bombay Cavalry Regulation, viz.

1 Silver Mounted Helmet,
1 Forage Cap,
1 Girdle.

Meadows Street, 26th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE
On Commission,
A HANDSOME EUROPE
STANHOPE,
AND
HARNESS,
BUILT BY WALTERS AND WHITHURST,
AND HAS BEEN BUT VERY
LITTLE RUN.

PRICE, Rs. 1365.

Meadows Street, 26th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,
A
GRAND PIANOFORTE
BY BROADWOOD,

A VERY Fine Toned Instrument, Commissioned for this country and in excellent order: with two Music Stools covered with red Morocco.

PRICE Rs. 950.

ALSO

A few pair of Elegant double branch Wall Shades with Pans and Drops, per pair. . . . . Rs. 80

A Pair of Bronze Argaund Table Lamp. 60

Meadows Street, 26th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

On Commission,

SCHWEPPE'S

SODA WATER,

PRICE PER DOZEN

Rs. 12.

Meadows Street, 26th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED FOR SALE

On Commission,

A SERVICEABLE,

BUGGY,

PRICE, Rs. 500.

Meadows Street, 26th April 1826.

Mr. G. Higgs.

HAS the Pleasure to inform his Friends and the public that he has just received a Fresh Lot of Promising ARAB HORSES from Bussora.

Bombay, 26th April 1826.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

WILL SELL,

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

This day the 26th Inst.

At a House near Gowalla Tank,

The Property of a Family returned to England,

CONSISTING OF

PLATED Ware, Glass and Queen's Ware, a pair of 4 Light Lustres, Tables, Couches, Clothes' Presses, large and small Bedsteads, Cuttlery, &c. &c &c.

Bombay, 26th April 1826.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

On Saturday the 29th Inst.

At 3 o'Clock Afternoon,

A BUNGALOW on the Esplanade near Church Gate, belonging to the Estate of the late Lieut. J. J. ROBINSON, of the H. C. Marine.

Bombay, 26th April 1826.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

On Monday the 1st May next.

AT THEIR ROOMS,

THE PROPERTY BELONGING TO THE LATE

Lieut. J. J. Robinson,

OF THE H. C's. MARINE,

COMPRISING Plate, and Plated Ware, Glass and Queen's Ware, Tables, Chairs, Couches, neatly Framed Pictures, a small Collection of Valuable Books, amongst which are a Complete Set of Rees's Cyclopœdia, handsomely bound with Plates, in 45 Volumes and Curtis's Botanical Magazine, Sextants by different Makers and other Instruments, a small quantity of Sheraz, Sherry, Lisbon, and French Burgandy, Hodgson's Beer, a Palanquin, Wearing Apparel, &c. &e.

Bombay, 26th April 1826.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

HAVE RECEIVED FOR SALE

A FEW CASES

OF THE

FINEST ENGLISH VARNISH

VIZ.

Copal Varnish for Carriages, Palanquins, &c

CLEAR WOOD VARNISH AND FINE GOLD SIZE.

ALSO some finest Transparent Chrome Green in Kegs of 28 lbs. each.

LIKEWISE,

A few remaining Baskets of the Normandy Pippins which they are authorized now to Sell at 8 Rs. per Basket to the account.

Bombay, 26th April 1826.

FOR SALE,

A FEW QUARTER CASKS

OF

OLD LISBON WINE,

AT 70 RUPEES EACH,

DITTO IN BOTTLES 12 DITTO PER DOZEN,

APPLY TO

MR. TELLES

AT

MESSRS. PEREIRA AND SOBRINHO'S OFFICE.

Bombay, 26th April 1826.

THOS. MATHIES,

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

BEGS to announce to his Friends and the Public, that he has for Sale a neat Selection of Mourning and other Fashionable JEWELLERY, &c. &c.

No. 7, FORBES STREET.

Bombay, 26th April 1826.

Bills on London.

MESSRS. RANKEN and SAUNDERS as Agents for Messrs. PALMER and Co. of Calcutta continue to draw Bills at six Months' Sight, for Sums not under £ 100, at 1 | 10½ per Rupee on Messrs. COCKERELL TRAIL and Co. of London.

Bombay, 26th April 1826.

SECOND

Calcutta Lottery

OF

1826.

TICKETS to be had at the office of Messrs. RANKEN AND SAUNDERS, Price Rs. 120.

Bombay, 26th April 1826.

TO BE SOLD

On account of the Underwriters,

AT THE

GODOWNS

OF

Dirom Mackenzie & Co.

On Tuesday, the 2d May,

AT 12 O'CLOCK,

451 PIECES Damaged Madapollams and 120 Pieces Damaged Handkerchiefs, landed from the Grecian, from Liverpool.

Bombay, 26th April 1826.

TO BE SOLD

BY AUCTION,

ON THE PREMISES,

The 24th of May next,

If not previously disposed of by private contract,

THAT Pleasant retreat called Beach Cottage, (announced for private Sale, in a separate Advertisement dated the 5th of the present Month) together with several Articles of Furniture; Pictures, Globe Lamps, Glass Ware, &c. &c. the whole of which may be inspected from 9 o'Clock A. M. until 2 P. M. every day, between the present date, and the day of Sale, on Application to Mr. IGNACIO MENDONÇA, (at the Cottage) who is furnished with a Copy of the Advertisement above alluded to, and from whom farther *particulars* may be known.

TERMS OF SALE BY AUCTION.

Ready Cash, and the Articles to be removed away immediately, or *they will be resold at the Risk of the 1st Purchaser.*

The Title Deeds, and possession of the Cottage and Estate will be delivered over to the Person to whom it was knocked down, *on receipt of the Amount bid; should the same not be paid on the Day of Sale, the Estate will be resold at the Risk of the 1st Purchaser.*

(c) Bandura Beach Cottage, 18th April 1826.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration with an Exemplification of the Will annexed of the Estate and Effects of WILLIAM PEILL deceased. late of Bombay. a British Merchant, may be granted out of the Ecclesiastical Court there to ANTHONY STEEL, Master Mariner, at present residing in Bombay, the legal and Constituted Attorney of JAMES ROBINSON, of the old South Sea House, in the City of London, Merchant, the Administrator in England, with the Will annexed of the Goods, Chattels, Rights, and Credits of the said WILLIAM PEILL deceased, and also that the Letters of Administration of the said Estate and Effects of the said WILLIAM PEILL deceased, within the Jurisdiction of this Honorable Court heretofore granted to MARTIN WEST, Esquire, as the Ecclesiastical Registrar of this Honorable Court may be revoked and cancelled; all Persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 21st day of April 1826.

THOS. HOPKINS,

(2) PROCTOR.

For Sale

AT THE

Gazette Office,

BLANK Bills of Exchange, Powers of Attorney, Interest and Respondentia Bonds, Policies of Insurance, Bills of Lading, &c. &c.

Bombay, 26th April 1826.

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Bombay Gazette.

VOL. 37. WEDNESDAY, 26TH APRIL, 1826. No. 1873.

GENERAL ORDERS.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 14TH APRIL 1826.

By the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

No. 122 of 1826.—The following promotion is sanctioned in consequence of the death of Lieut. Charles Torin which took place on the 1st February last.

2d Regiment Light Cavalry.

Cornet Willoughby Trevelyan, to be Lieutenant vice Torin deceased.—Date of Rank 2d February 1826.

No. 123 of 1226.—The Hon'ble the Court of Directors having appointed Mr. Charles H. Prother a Cadet of Infantry on their Military Establishment at this Presidency, the Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to admit him on the establishment as such, from the 16th Ultimo, and to promote him to Ensign.—Date of rank to be settled hereafter.

No. 124 of 1826.—The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to republish the following General Order by the Right Hon'ble the Governor General in Council dated the 17th of March 1825 announcing appointments in the Surveyor General's Department.

No. 60 of 1826.

General Orders by the Right Hon'ble the Governor General in Council.

Fort William, 17th March 1826.

The Governor General in Council is pleased to make the following appointments.

Major J. A. Hodgson, Revenue Surveyor General, to be Surveyor General of India, vice Blacker deceased,

Major Hodgson will continue to superintend and direct the duties connected with the Revenue Surveys, under the Bengal Presidency, until further Orders.

Captain Jopp, of the Corps of Engineers at Bombay, to be Deputy Surveyor General at that Presidency, in the Room of Lieutenant Colonel Sutherland, who has proceeded to Europe.

(Signed) WM. CASEMENT,
Lieut. Col. Secy. to Govt. Mily. Dept.

Captain A. Grafton is appointed to succeed Captain Jopp, in the charge of the Deccan Survey.

The appointments of Captains Jopp and Grafton to have effect from the 19th of Feb. last.

Bombay Castle, 14th March 1826.

No. 125 of 1826.—Lieut. George Candy, of the 3d N. I. and Lieut. Thos. Candy, of the 20th N. I. are directed to join Captain Molesworth, for the purpose of assisting in the preparation of an English and Marhatta Dictionary, without prejudice to the allowances they would draw if remaining with their Corps.

Bomble Castle, 19th March 1826.

No. 126 of 1826.—The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Lieut. Col. Commandant Hessman, of the Regiment of Artillery, to the command of the Surat Division of the Army.

The follow[redacted]sequently take place.

Lieut. Col. [redacted]rn to the command of the [redacted]e.

Lieut. Colonel J. A. Wilson, to the command of the Malwa Field Force.

Lieut. Colonel J. F. Dyson, to the command of the Troops in Cutch.

Lieut. Colonel T. H. Pierce, to the command of the Artillery, with a seat at the Military Board, from the date of Lieut. Colonel Hodgson's departure for Europe.

Lieut. Colonel Hardy, to act as Commissary of Stores at the Presidency during Lieut. Colonel Pierce's employment in the Artillery.

Capt. F. P. Lester, to be Senior Deputy Commissary of Stores at the Presidency vice Campbell promoted to a Majority.

Capt. M. Law, is confirmed 2d Deputy Commissary of Stores.

Bombay Castle, 20th Apil 1826.

No. 127 of 1826.—An order by Lieut. Colonel Pierce, dated Rajcote 25th of March 1826, appointed Capt. Illingworth of the 2d Regt. Lt. Cav. to take charge of the Commissariat and Bazar with the Troops proceeding against Jaitpoor, on the responsibility of Capt. Holland, is confirmed.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
W. NEWNHAM,
Chief Secretary.

EXCHANGE.

On London.6 mon's.1 | 10*d*.to 1 | 11*d*.
Calcutta..90 Days 102 B'y Rs. per 100 Siccas.
Madras..30....do. 97 B'y Rs.per 100 Madras.
A five per cent loan open.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 26TH APRIL, 1826.

A vessel from the Persian Gulph has brought intelligence, of Constantine having been deposed, shortly after succeeding to the Imperial crown. This information came from Tehran, where it is firmly believed, that the Grand Duke Nicholai had been placed in his room, and was consequently proclaimed there in due form. Report says that Nicholai is of a stern and warlike disposition, but more refined in his manners, and liberal in his sentiments than the deposed monarch, though ambitious of arbitrary control.

It is well known, that a strong party was in favour of this succession, long before the death of Alexander; as appears by the following paragraph from Lyalls travels in Russia.

"The Great Dukes Nikolai Pávlovitch and Michail Pávlovitch, bear good characters, and probably the Russians would be content with either as a sovereign, though they seem to have some prepossession for the former, who is the oldest, and of course has a prior claim. Should the Emperor die, and not leave a son as successor, and should the grand dukes be alive, it is thought by many that there will be a dispute for the throne between the party of Constantine and that of Nikolai or of Michail."

From private accounts, of the relative political feelings between Russia and the Ottoman court, regarding Walachia and Maldavia, a strong suspicion appears to be entertained, that the misunderstanding, will very shortly produce an open rupture; as the expostulations, even of the pacific Alexander, were couched in dictatorial language, and replied to, in the unsatisfactory ambiguity, usually adopted by Asiatics, for the purpose of procrastination; which has left an ample pretext for the more ambitious spirit of Nicholai to execute plans of aggrandizement, which Constantine had frequently urged his brother to fulfil; who, of a disposition diametrically opposite, seldom attended to his advice, which was generally in favour of violent measures, though perhaps on some occasions, not destitute of sound policy; as in the firmness displayed by Alexander, when, contrary to every expostulation from the allied powers, he kept possession of Poland, and avowed his intention of maintaining it by the sword, even against the rest of Europe. This perhaps was the only instance of importance, in which the Emperor Alexander was influenced by his brother, who is said, not only to have been principal adviser on this occasion, but actively employed in military preparations, that gave weight to a warlike proclamation issued by him, which decided the question; being at a moment when Europe, fatigued with constant broils, and exhausted by ruinous compaigns, felt but little inclination to enter into fresh contests, and raise new armies.

It may not be the true interest of Nicholai, in the present state of his finances, to extend the Russian dominions beyond their present limits; yet there seems little doubt but his military disposition will keep his neighbours on the alert. The intentions of this new potentate, have not, of course, been avowed, but it is strongly suspected, that he will pursue the policy of Catherine in its leading principles,

though it is not usual, perhaps, for a man to entertain any great respect for plans formed by his grandmother, and some material changes have taken place in European politics, which may render them difficult to pursue. How far this may prove correct, we shall not pretend to determine ; but may venture to predict, that should Nicholai adopt the Empresses ideas of aggrandizement, he will fall short of her liberality.

It was Catherines intention to render the Greeks independent, under a prince of their own choice : but should her grandson have the power to subdue their masters, will he not, if permitted, remain their tyrant?

In order to estimate the dangers, to which the Turkish dominion is exposed, and the effect its threatened destruction may produce, on the general politics of Europe, a view of relative interests, both in retrospect, and as they now bear on the question, becomes requisite, and highly interesting.

From the Capture of Azoph by Peter the great, Russia has been determined on destroying the Ottoman power in Europe, not only from a rooted national antipathy, but promted by principles of sound policy, which at once offer a land fertile in all the luxuries of life, with a free navigation of the Mediterranian: and had it not been contrary to the interests of Great Britain, rapid strides would have been made, towards the accomplishment of this object, during the reign of Catherine ; but the English cabinet interfered, and all treaties with Russia, contained a clause in favour of Turkey, till the year 1795; when new alliances were formed; but the progress of French arms, and French influence, diverted the storm, which then threatened Constantinople: and probably, the want of ability in the Russian govt. since the death of the Empress has hitherto been its only salvation. —It is true, that France has ever considered the Turks as natural allies, both from ties of commercial interest, and a mutual enmity towards the house of Austria, but her assistance has seldom extended beyond the subtlety of state intrigue, which, by a superior knowledge of general policy, sometimes answered pressing necessities, and averted dangers, when the divan was wholely destitute of resources. By such means, rather than from any open support, French influence has been superior to that of any other nation at the Turkish councils, and channels for information, regarding the actual state of the country, were open to Ambassadors from Paris, which remained in sacred obscurity to others, and impervious, even to the acute penetration of English plenipotentiaries.

This preponderating influence still exists, and may be of service to the porte; for it is the interest of France to support a power, even at a considerable expense, which can check the Russians in their progress towards the mediterranean, which might teem with fleets from the sea of Azoph, to the annihilation of her commerce.

Nor would it be much less prejudicial to the interests of Great Britain, that Mahometan apathy, ignorance, and antiquated systems of tactics, were changed for Muscovite intrepidity, well skilled in politics and modern warfare.

How long England would remain passive, during a division of the Turkish Empire, we shall not pretend to determine, but as some apprehensions have already been entertained, of Russian ambition endangering our Indian possessions, she might, perhaps, offer some kind assistance to the Pasha of Egypt; relieve him from the irksome duties of his government, and recommend English troops, to guard the sacred Nile from northern barbarians.

Yesterday the Sessions commenced, before the Chief Justice & Sir C. Chambers, when the following gentlemen were sworn as the Grand Jury.

WM. NEWNHAM EEQ. FOREMAN.

Charles Keys,	Capt. James Jeakes,
Archebald Inglis,	Thomas Crawford,
John Shaw,	Willliam Clerk,
William C. Bruce,	Bazett Doveton,
Mansfield Forbes,	George Adam,
Hen. Patrick Hadow,	John Curwin,
James Forbes,	Robert Derom,
James Ritchie,	John Bouman,
John Robert Reid,	Edward Wm. Harris,
Thomas Ranken,	Charles Norris, and
Edward Eden Elleott,	R. M. Paye, Esquires.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.--Lieut. H. Stamford, 4th Troop H. B.
Ensign D. Manoe, 2d Grenadier Regt.
Lieut. E. R. Prother, Horse Brigade.
Captain Bradford, Asst. Adjt. Gen.
Lieut. T. Candy, 20th Regt. N. I.
Lieut. C. J. Westly, 20th Regt. N. I.
Ensign H. James, 20th Regt. N. I.
Lieut. W. A. Crawford, 1st Regt. Light Cav.
Lieut. C. Agnew, H. M. 4th Light Dragoons.
Cornet J. E. Alexander, H. M. 13th Lt. Drs.
Lieut. A. Haud, 2d Grenr.

DEPARTURES.—Lieut. and Fort Adjt. C. Crawley, 4th Regt. N. I.
Capt. J. Hancock, Pioneers.
Capt. J. C. Falconer, Artillery.
Lieut. Slight, Ex. Eng. N. D. A.
Cornet G. K. Erskine, 1st Lt. Drs.
Lieut. C. J. Westly, 20th Regt.
Cornet H. S. Salmon, 2d Rt. Lt. Cy.
Cornet C. F. Houner, 2d Rt. Lt. Cy.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE AND NAVAL REPORT.
BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.—April 19th, Brig Futha Nassarath Nacqudah Meerbhoy, from Surat 15th April.
Do. Armed Ketch Chacer, Syrang Mussa Peerbhoy, from Surat.
20th, The Hon'ble Company's Brig Pálinurus, Lieut. Wm. Rose, Comr. from Mocha 17th March.
Do. Ship Glorioso, Capt. Wm. King, from Calcutta 25th Feb. Mangalore 8th March.
Do. Portuguese Ship Flora do Rio, Capt. J. F. Maria, from Surat 18th April.
Passengers per Ship Glorioso.—T. A. Carvalho Esq. R. Lyall Esq. C. S. Hadow, Esq. and Cornet Alexander, H. M. 13th Dragoons.
DEPARTURES.---April 19th, The Hon'ble Company's Cruizer Thetis, Captain John Betham, to Malabar Coast.
21st, Armed Ketch Chacer, Mussa Peerbhoy, Syrang, to Surat.
22d, Brig Maria, E. Dariot, Commander, to Colombo.

SHIPS LOADING.

English.—Ann for China.
Lowjee for Ditto.
Bombay for Ditto.
Lord Castlereagh for Ditto.
Samdany for Ditto.
Sophia for Persian Gulph.
Portuguese.---Conde de Rio Pardo for Macao.
Angelica for Ditto.
Santo Antonio for Ditto.
Dezempenho for Ditto.

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS.---March 28. Ship Frances Charlotte, J. Canning, from Cheduba 10th March.
April 2. Schooner Mariana, A. Mitchell, from Madras 15th March, Masulipatam, Coringa, and Vizapatam 29th ditto.

DEPARTURES.---March 31. Ship Edward Strettell, R. Crow, for Rangoon.
April 1. Ship Eliza, G. Cuthbertson, for Rangoon.
Ditto Malvina, Baumgarte, for Penang, Malacca, and Singapore.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.—April 1st. American Ship Asia, Captain W. W. Sheed, from Calcutta 25th Feb.
4th, Sloop Dolphin, Captain J. J. Taureau, from Vizagapatam 15th March.
5th. Dutch Ship Louisa, Captain P. Lunnell, from Calcutta 12th February, and Coringa 20th March.
5th. French Ship Jeune Laure, Captain Langlois, from Mauritius and Pondicherry 5th April.

DEPARTURES.—April 1st, Bark David Malcolm, Captain W. Hanwell, for Rangoon.
Do. H. C. Cruizer Teignmouth, Captain R. E. Goodridge, for Rangoon.
2d, Ship Elphinstone, Captasn McLean, for London.
4th. Ship Brilliant, Naeodah Abdull Cawder, for Coringa and Rangoon.
6th. Ameriean Ship Asia, Captain W. W. Sheed, for Philadelphia.

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS AND DEATHS.
BOMBAY.

BIRTHS.---At Gawlior Presidency, on the 25th March, the Lady of Captain Josiah Stuart, of a Daughter.
At Poonah, on the 10th Instant, the Lady of G. J. Griffith, Esq. of a Daughter.
On the 10th of April, the Lady of Lieutenant Charles Lucas, of a still-born child.
On the 16th instant, Mrs. Marcus Joseph, of a Son.

DEATHS.—At Mhow, on the 11th instant, after a severe illness, aged 24, Eleanor, the wife of Lieutenant C. Lucas, of the 1st Troop Horse Brigade of Artillery, sincerely esteemed and lamented by a large circle of friends.
At Saugor, on the 26th of March, on his way from Candiesh to Cawnpore, to the assistance of a newly widowed relative, Captain Robert Ogilby 23d Regt. N. I.

Camp Dapooree, 15th April 1826, Lieutenant D. J Powell, 10th Regiment N. I. and Quarter Master and Interpreter to the 1st Extra Battalion, aged 20 years.

Truly afflicting was the circumstances that lead to this amiable and highly esteemed young man's death; and the sorrow that now reigns in this camp (both in the hearts of his brother Officers and native soldiers) evinces how well he was beloved.

"Thus man that's born of woman can remain
But a short time; his days are full of sorrow;
His life's a penance, and his death a pain;
Springs like a flower to day, and fades tomorrow:
His breath's a bubble, and his day a span;
'Tis glorious misery to be born a man."

On the morning of the 17th instant, of spasmodic cholera, LIEUTENANT JAMES J. ROBINSON Assistant to the Superintendent of Marine and Secretary to the Marine Board.

Of the many victims to this fatal disorder, few have descended into the grave with stronger claims to the respect and affection of all who knew him than the individual whose sudden and premature death it is now our painful duty to record. As a member of the corps to which he belonged, Lieut, Robinson's conduct was, on all occasions, marked by manly firmness and unwearied zeal; as a public servant, the estimation in which his distinguished talents were held by his superiors is best shewn in his appointment to the most important and responsible offices of the Marine Department, which his standing in the service could entitle him to hold; to literary and scientific pursuits he had devoted much attention, and his acquirements were such as are rarely met with in one whose life had been passed in the constant and active discharge of his professional duties. But if these qualities rendered him so respectable in his public character it may easily be conceived how much they endeared him in private life. His conversation and department in private society were always such as characterize the gentleman and the man of education, his disposition was at once open and generous, and those who enjoyed his friendship will bear ample and honorable testimony to the warmth and sincerity of his affections. He has left a large circle of friends behind him, who will long cherish a lively recollection of his many estimable qualities, and none more sincerely than the writer of this faint tribute of respect to his memory.

CALCUTTA.

MARRIAGES.---At Calcutta, on the 28th March, at the Cathedral, by the Rev. W. Eales, Lieutenant Joseph Ferris of the 24th Regiment Native Infantry, to Miss Georgina Matilda Blanchard.

BIRTHS.---At Chittagong, on the 3d February last, the the Lady of Brigade Major White, of a Son.

At Agra, on the 4th March, the Lady of Captain Napier Campbell, Bengal Horse Artillery, of a Son.

At Benares, on the 10th March, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel Short, of a Daughter.

At Calcutta, on Sunday the 26th March, Mrs. W. Sturmer, of a Daughter.

At Calcutta, on the 29th March, Mrs. James Paschall, of a Daughter.

At Calcutta, on the 30th March, the Wife of Mr. Lewis Athanass D'Cruz, of a Daughter.

DEATHS.---At Pursoovankum, on the 14th March, Mr. William Frott Gebb, Clerk in the Government Bank, aged 31 [redacted] and some months.

At Futtehghur, on [redacted]u, the infant Son of Majo[redacted]

At Kurnaul, on the 18th March, Georgina Anne, the infant Daughter of Lieutenant William Bignell, of the 63d Native Infantry, aged 1 year and 7 months.

At Sealdah, on the 29th March, Mr. S. H. Huet, formerly of Sampore Factory, and latterly an Assistant in the Office of the Persian Secretary to Government, aged 55 years, 3 months and 12 days.

At Calcutta, on the 29th March, Sophia, the Lady of Jonathan Elliot, Esq. Post Master at new Anchorage, aged 28 years.

At Calcutta, on the 1st April, the infant Daughter of Mr. James Paschall.

In child-bed, on the 2d April, Mrs. William D'Monte Sinaes, aged 28 years, 5 months and 25 days.

MADRAS.

MARRIAGES.---At Pondicherry, Vicent Francois Scipian Esq. to Miss Anne Adelaide de Chermont.

BIRTHS.---At Darwar, on the 20th March, the Lady of Lieut. and Quarter Master Sayers of a still-born Daughter.

At Secunderabad, on the 29th March, the Lady of Lieut. and Adjutant Pinson, 46th Regiment N. I. of a Daughter.

At Royapooram, on the 1st April, the wife Mr. Henry Macaulay, of a Daughter.

DEATH.---At Pursewaulkum, on the 29th March, Mr. John Lewis.

At Vepery, on the 1st April, Jessey, the infant Daughter of Mr. R. H. Britain, aged 7 months.

EUROPE.

BIRTHS.—Of Sons: At his house, Russell-square, the lady of Rogers Ruding, Esq.—Mrs. James Stirling.---At Greenwich, the lady of Captain P. P. King, of the Adventure.---In Cleveland-row, the lady of John Nussey, Esq.---Mrs. Cipriani Potter.---At West Leke, Motts, the lady of the Rev. Charles Oxenden.---In Portland-place, the lady of James Stuart, Esq. M. P.---At Appleton, near Warrington, the lady of Thomas Lyon, Esq.

OF DAUGHTERS: At Teignmouth, Devon, the lady of Major Lindham.---The lady of Dr. Roget, of Bernardstreet.---At Clifton, the lady of Joseph Beete, Esq.---At Oxford, the lady of the Rev. Richard Musgrave.---At Edinburgh, the lady of Archibald Macbeen, Esq. Royal Horse Artillery.--- Mrs. H. L. Robins, of Salisbury-street.---At Chester-hall, near Edinburgh, Mrs. Kinnear.

MARRIED.---By the Lord Bishop of London, Sir Francis Shuckburgh, Bart. of Shuckburgh Park, Warwickshire, to Miss Denys, only daughter of the late Peter Denys, Esq. of the Pavilion, Hans place.---At Leiston, Suffolk, the Reverend Ellis Wade, M. A. of Blaxhall Rectory, to Sarah, only daughter of F. Joselyn, Esq. of Leiston.---At Bognor, the Rev. Wm. Knight, Rector of Steventon Hants, to Caroline, eldest daughter of John Portal, Esq. of Freefolk House near Overton.---At Tottenham, the Rev. J. G. Tiarks, Minister of the German Calvinistic Church, Goodman's fields, to Miss Emily Phipps, of Stamford-hill.—The Rev. Luke Foster, of Blackburn, Lancashire, to Miss S. Nale, of Brunswick-place, City-road.—The Rev. J. J. Lowe, to Catherine Mary, only daughter of T. W. Tew, Esq. of Doncaster, banker.—At Bath, Edward Hyde Clarke, Esq. to Miss Georgiana Catherine Teresa O'Moran. W. R. Bell, Esq. of Gillingham, Dorsetshire, to Agnes, daughter of the Rev. John Williams, Vicar of Marston Magna.—Thomas B. Davis, Esq. of Frankley Hall, Wilts, to Miss M. Heady, of Frankley.—At Woodford, Captain Burgess Adams, of the Commercial road, to Christiana, second daughter of Mr. J. Ledger, of Woodford.—At Eltham, the Rev. B. Guest, A. M. Everton, near Liverpool, to Elizabeth Catherine, eldest daughter of T. Lingham, Esq. of Shooter's-hill, Kent.—At East Thornton, Essex, the Rev. Wm. Bond, of Little Warley, to Letitia, second daughter of the late Rev. James Birch, Rector of Corringham, in the said county.—At Great Yarmouth, J. H. Munro, Esq. of Keppel-street, Russell square, to Amelia, youngest daughter of T. Steward, Esq. of the former place.—At Southwold, by the Rev. B. Philpot, Mr. Anthony Cheeper, to Jane, second daughter of Mr. Thomas Bokenham, of that place.—At Woodford, Mr. Joseph Milbank, jun. of Cholmsford, to Eliza, third daughter of the late John Hill, Esq. of Woodford, Essex. Robert Colling, Esq. of Hurworth, Durham, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Lieut. Colonel Skelly, of Pilmore House, in the same county. At Binfield, Mr. Charles Mares, of East-street, Solicitor, to Mary Cecilia, only daughter of W. Ross, Esq. of Binfield.—At Merton, Surrey, Thos. Rider Boys, Esq. to Sarah Jane, relict of J. W. Lewes, Esq. of Bermuda.—Mr. Wm. Ormond, solicitor, of Wantage, to Louisa, eldest daughter of the Rev. John Williams, of West Lavington, Wilts.—At Killington, Mr. J. Hutt, of Thrup, to Miss Elizabeth Sammon, of Watereaton.—At Worcester, Mr. Barnett, of Hambleden, Bucks, to Miss Mathews, of Stonor, Oxford.—Mr. T. Keen, of Croydon, to Harriet, youngest daughter of Wm. Toulmin, Esq. of the same place.—At St. Martin's-in-the-fields, Mr. William Geesin, to Miss R. Corri. At James's Church, Lord Charles Fitzroy, second son of the Duke of Grafton, to the Hon. Miss Cavendish, eldest daughter of Lord G. H. Cavendish. There were present, the Dukes of Grafton and Devonshire, Lord and Lady G. H. Cavendish, the Ladies Fitzroy, Lady Elizabeth Smith, Lords William and George Bentinck. Mr. Charles and Lady Catharine Cavendish, and Mr. Henry Cavendish. After the ceremony the happy pair set off in an elegant chariot and four horses, for Lord Cavendish's seat, Eastbourne, where they intend to pass the honeymoon.—At St. John's Horsleydown, Henry Jordan, Esq. of Furnival's Inn, Holborn, to Mary B. S. Jefferies, nice to T. S. Beason, Esq. of Russell-square, and Sanderstead-court near Croydon, Surrey.—George M'Dermott, Esq. to Emma, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Robert Holland, of Charing-cross. At St. Clement's Church, Thomas P. Turner, of Exeter, to Lucy Caroline, eldest daughter of Hugh Cumming, Esq. of the same city.—At St. Pancras, Charles Hammond, Esq. of Catterick, to Miss Potts, of Durham. A. Hambledon, the Reverend R. G. Richards to Eliza, widow of Capt. White.---At Margate, Mr. S. H. Hunter, surgeon, to Miss Tipper, of Margate.---At Dursley, John Fisher Esq. of Uley, to Miss Harding, of Dursley.

DIED.—At Erskine-house. Renfrewshire, the Hon. Caroline Henrietta Stuart, youngest daughter of Lord Blantyre.—At his house in Upper Harley-street. Walter Fawkes Esq. of Farnley hall, Yorkshire. He had been twice High Sheriff of that County, and for a short time represented it in Parliament.—At Paris, Elizabeth Bannerman, the wife of Alexander Renny Tailyour Esq. of Borrowfield, North Britain.—In his 66th year, Mr. M'Arthur of the king's printing-office. At Camberwell, Surrey, in the 53d year of her age, Catherine Mary, the wife of Henry Monro, Esq.—At Kensington, Sarah, relict of the late B. D. Israell, Esq. of Stoke Newington, in her 84th year.—Abraham Evans, of Bishopsgate-street, in his 75th year—At Grove-place, Tottenham, Mr. Robert Young, aged seventy-three.—Mr. Charles Elley, of Thavies Inn, Holborn.—James Alderson, Esq. M. D. in the 83d year of his age.—In his 76th year, Thomas Aylett, Esq. of Gloucester-terrace—At Southampton, Captain Alexander Richard Mackenzie, R. N.—Mary, the wife of Edward Ledger, Esq. of Blackheath.—At Bristol, Mr. John Hawkins, in his 81st year; his death was occasioned by a thorn in his finger not being extracted in time which produced a mortification.—At Energlyn, in the 75th year of his age, John Goodrich, Esq. one of his Majesty's

Justices of the Peace for the counties of Glamorgan and Monmouth—Suddenly, at Boulogne-sur-Mer, on his way for embarking for England, Dr. Hill, of London-street, Fitzroy-square, London---At Woolwich, Mrs. Bonnycastle, widow of the late Professor Bonnycastle, of the Royal Military Academy, in her 73d year.—Aged 19, H. M. Collier, of the Philanthropic Society, St. George's Fields—At Worthing, Christiana Willis, eldest daughter of Lieutenant T. Hodges, R. N. aged fourteen.—Mrs. Duthoit, of Upper Phillimore place, Kensington.—Mr. Barbage, of Twickenham. At Charlbury in the 27th year of his age, George Cobb. Esq. son of the Rev. Dr. Cobb. ---Ann, wife of the Rev. James Tyrrell, of Abingdon, in her 63d year---In Chipping-Norton. Miss Ward, of Shipston-upon-Stour, in the 55th year of her age.---Mr. John Forster, aged 63 years.---At Graisley, in the 75th year of his age. the Rev. George W. Kempson. At Brighton, the Rev. D. Bogue, of Gosport, in his 77th year.---The Lady Margaret Wildman, wife of Captain Wildman, of the 7th Hussars, and daughter of the Earl of Wemyss and March.---At Jersey, Harriet, wife of H. Baker, Esq. R. N.---At Palmerston house, the Hon. Mrs. Hutchinson, wife of Captain J. H. Hutchinson, of the First Grenadier Guards.--- At Hornsey, Thomas Berkenhead, Esq. in the 71st year of his age.---Mary Ann, eldest daughter of W. J. Campion, Esq. of Danny, in Sussex.---At Streatham, in the 34th year of his age, the Rev. David Jones, M. A. formerly of Trinity College, Cambridge.---At Sea, in the Bay of Bengal, on the 30th of May last, on board the ship Providence, on her passage from the East Indies, Mrs. Smith, aged 27 years, wife of John Smith, Esq. of Drouan Ayrshire—At Leicester, Mr. William Wheldale, third son of the late Mr. West Wheldale of Boston; and the 9th of July at Montago Bay, Jamaica, Mr. T. Wheldale, seventh son of the same, after a residence there of nearly 20 years.—Wm. Etherington, Esq. of Gainsborough, in the 71st year of his age.—At his uncle's, General Loftus's hoose, Lieut. Wm. Thos. Loftus.—In Rutland-place, Dublin, aged 72, Mrs. P. Canning, mother to the Right Hon. Lord Garvagh.---In Gray's-walk, Lambeth, Mrs. Walsh, widow of the late Captain Walsh, Inspector of Aliens, greatly lamented.---At Fulfold, Mrs. Eliz. Mawman, aged 70.---In York-buildings, Mary-la-bonne, Jas. Grant, Esq. aged 69.

CALCUTTA.

FROM THE GOVT. GAZETTE, APRIL 3.

LATE Intelligence from Sylhet, has brought advices of a transaction at Doodpatlee, of an unpleasant, though not of a very serious or alarming description—the following particulars may be regarded as authentic:

On the 18th instant, information was received of a conspiracy being on foot, amongst the Sylhet Local Corps, of which the precise nature was doubtful. Upon further enquiry being made, it was found, that the author and chief agent in the plot was Hira Sinh, the nephew of Gumbhir Sinh, who had been allowed for some days past to reside in the lines. This individual, who unites the stubborn obstinacy to the cunning and cruelty of a barbarian, had long been noted as a discontented and troublesome character by the European Officers, both Civil and Military, but from his rank and claims to the Raj of Manipur, continued to possess considerable influence over the minds of his country men, which it seems he employed to seduce them from their duty. The chief object of his enterprise was to wrest Manipur from the hands of Gambhir Sinh, to effect which the men were to move off with the arms and horses, under his command: the mode proposed to carry this purpose into execution, however, led to its immediate discovery; his plan was to fire the lines, and, in the confusion that ensued, carry off the horses and arms, and if opposed, as might be expected, by the European Officers, they were to be murdered. In this, however, it seems the zeal of his adherents paused, and information of the plot was immediately conveyed to Capt. Watson.

Upon receiving the information on the 18th at noon, Captain Watson proceeded to the Quarter Guard, and caused the assembly to be sounded: having first loaded the guard and secured the colors: the guard was drawn up across the street, and was strengthened by Sepoys from the other Companies as soon as they fell in. The mounted Companies were drawn up in rear of the Quarter Guard. As the Companies of the local Corps formed, they were marched in front of the guard, where they were ordered to deposit their arms, and then filed to the rear. The arms were conveyed to a place of security. A Court of Enquiry was then instituted, and a number of witnesses, all Munypoorians, readily came forward to furnish the information respecting the transaction, which generally went to the effect, we have above stated, and to the conviction, that few if any were prepared to support Hira Chandra, in the more culpable part of his design.—In fact, it may be reasonably doubted, whether they ever seriously meditated, adopting any portion of it, although respect for his person, and the inconclusiveness of the native character induced them to talk of its perpetration. The readiness with which the evidence was given, and the fact that not one man attempted to escape after the business was detected, are highly in favor of this view of the case. Thirteen of those most implicated are, however, in confinement.

Hira Chandra fled on the Bugle being sounded: a reward of Three Hundred Rupees had been offered for his apprehension, but no traces of him had been discovered up to the 21st, the date of the latest advices from Doodpatlee, or the 22d, from Sylhet.

Since writing the above, we have been favoured with the preusal of Letters from Silhet, dated the 27th and 28th instant, on the former of which days, the regular Manipur dawk of the 7th, and on the latter, advices from that place up to the 15th had come in: every thing continued there quiet and well.

THE INDIA GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.
WEDNESDAY MORNING; APRIL 5, 1826.

We have great pleasure in republishing the following Government Gazette Extra, just issued, communicating the glorious news of

PEACE WITH AVA.

At a late hour last night, the *Enterprise* reached Calcutta, having on board His Excellency Sir Archibald Campbell, Mr. Robertson, and Mr. Mangles, the return of whom to Calcutta, is the consequence of the conclusion of PEACE WITH THE BURMESE. The public Despatches annonncing the Ratification of the Treaty were forwarded by Colonel Tidy and Captain Snodgrass, on board the *Alligator*, which left Rangoon a week before the *Enterprise* arrived there, and may be therefore hourly expected.

The *Arachne* sailed at the same time for Madras. We have been favoured with the following particulars of this important and satisfactory event.

After leaving Pagahm Mew, Sir Archibald Campbell was met by repeated Messengers from the King, offering terms short of those which had been demanded, which offers were of course rejected. At last however, when the Army was within four days march of the capital, Mr. Price again made his appearance, bringing with him the Treaty ratified by the King, and paid down the stipulated sum of Twenty five Lacs,—the remainder to be paid in the manner previously determined. The prisoners were delivered up; and amongst them was Mr. Gouger. In addition to the Southern Provinces, or Ye, Tavai, and Mergui, we are to retain Martaban, to the East of the Sanloom or Martaban River. The Ratification of the Treaty took place in the end of February.

The Troops commenced their return on the 5th of March by water, and had all arrived at Rangoon. Six European Regiments had been embarked, besides the Bengal Artillery, when the *Enterprise* left. Some of the Transports with his Majesty's 13th, 38th, and 41st Regiments, had sailed, and it was expected that the whole would be withdrawn by the middle of May.

Since writing the above we have been favored with the following additional details.

The Treaty was confirmed on the 24th February.

The treasure, consisting of Rupees and Gold and Silver Bars, is on board the *Alligator*.

A party from Camp paid a visit to the Capital, and were received by the King with every honor.

Mr. Crawford had gone to Martaban in the *Diana* Steam Vessel.

A Battalion, with all the Elephants, and attended by two Burmese Chiefs, had proceeded from Jembewghewn to Arracan, via Aen. The road is now acknowleged to be a very good one.

Another Detachment had proceeded from Prome to Sandoway.

SUPPLEMENT TO EXTRA. APRIL 5.

The arrival of the *Enterprize* Steam Vessel, from Rangoon the 28th ultimo, confirms the hopes, which we had all along strongly entertained that a Peace with the Burmese was about to be confirmed, under the modified stipulation of the treaty to Melown. This desirable event took place on the army arriving within 4 days march of Umrapoorah, and Sir ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL is himself the bearer of the important news to Government. Our EXTRA of this morning announced the event to our Subscribers, and the following detail of circumstances has been kindly furnished to us by a friend, to whom we have been under many obligations. We have no time to offer any remarks on the view of the origin of the war, which this statement gives; but there are several things contained in it, which if correctly given, are not the first importance, in enabling us to come to a proper opinion on that point.

To the Editor of the John Bull.

MY DEAR SIR.

Since my arrival in India I have given you

from time to time short notices of the Affairs in Ava, such as they came to my knowledge, either by report or observation.

The war has at length been brought to a glorious, and an honourable termination—glorious, to the brave Army whose progress no privations or difficulties could arrest, and whose valor encreased with the numbers of the Enemy—honorable to the Government, which after being forced into a war unprovoked, has had the firmness to prosecute it to the severe correction of their misguided foe, and the magnanimity to stop short of his degradation.

After the Battle of Pagahm, Sir Archibald Campbell halted his Army, until the detachment under Colonel Shaw had joined, and then moved forward on Ava. On the line of march he was several times met by messengers from the King, offering terms short of those, which had been demanded, but they were of course rejected, nor was it until the arrival of the Army at Yandaboo, within four days march of the capital, that they begged to fulfil the old Treaty. Twenty five Lacs were paid down, and the cession to us of three fourths of the Province of Martaban, was added to the terms of the old Treaty.

The reluctance of the Burmese to part with their money arose from an idea, founded on their own little regard to faith in treaties, that it was only a stratagem on our side, to get possession of their treasure, and that the sum once paid we should advance in the hope of obtaining more: they afterwards evinced much astonishment and admiration at the scrupulous exactness, with which our engagements were fulfilled. The advantages of this moral lesson will no doubt be experienced in our future dealings with this unenlightened nation: Several of their Woongees and Chiefs visited the British Camp during it's stay at Yandaboo, and were struck with the great regularity, with which every duty was conducted—the Parade, the relief of Picquets, the mounting of Sentinels, &c. &c.; but nothing so much excited their astonishment as the quick firing of the salutes of the Gallopers and Field Pieces, the report of which heard in Ava.

On the 5th March the Army began to retire, and by a most judicious arrangement of the Commander in Chief, the troops all in good health passed from their boats on board the Transports appointed to receive them.

Six British Regiments had embarked, besides the whole of the Bengal Artillery; several of the Transports had sailed out, and may be daily expected with the 13th, 38th, and 41st Regiments; the rest were expected to leave the River before the end of March. So that in all probability the whole of the Troops will have been withdrawn by the middle of May.

What Political or Commercial advantages are likely to result from this War can at present only be conjectured; many British manufactures have been introduced within the last 2 years, that were not before known to the Burmese, and the consumption would continue to encrease, were it not for the sumptuary laws of the Empire which confine the lower classes to the use of the most common articles. Perhaps however their intercourse with us may tend by degrees to improve their system, but some years will probably elapse, before the Burman can again enjoy peace, and recruit his nearly exha[illegible]pulation; and tho' spared by an enemy, who might have crushed him for ever, he will be harrassed by surrounding Governments, smarting under the recollection of old injuries, and waiting only a fair opportunity to take an ample vengeance.

The success, which had for some years attended the Burman army, induced their Chiefs to fancy themselves invincible, and determined their King on commencing a war on British India, which it would not have been in the power of any Government to avert.

The Burmese Government had deputed a mission to Cochin China, inviting the King of that country, to join in a war against the Siamese; but their invitation not being attended to, it was determined to make the same prosals to the British Government of India and after reducing Siam, Cochin China, was in its turn to be attacked.

A turn was however, given to their council, by the arrival in Ava of the Ex Rajah of Munnipoor, who not having received from the British Government the aid he had solicited against Gumbeer Singh, preferred his suit at the Throne of the Golden Foot, where nothing was wanting but a fair pretext for declaring war against a Province, that held out a prospect of plunder. In 1821 the Birman army moved forward; and after plundering Munnipore, drove the Rajah from his Government, and established his rival.

The exiled Rajah sought protection under our Government, which was extended to him, and a refusal was made to the demand of the Briman General, to deliver him up. Elated with the success of this expedition the Bundoola, who had accompanied the Army, used every argument on his return to Ava, to persuade the King to declare war against the Britist Government of India, declaring that with 100,000 men, he would drive the stranger out of their possessions.

Mr. Price an American Missionary at Ava, whose opinion as to the expediency of such a war was frequently asked by the Burmese Nobles, strongly advised against it, pointing out the power of the Company, to raise a large Army to oppose them and shewing the superiority, that European discipline would give to their Enemies.

The Bundoola agreed, that altho' discipline and tactics might give to the Enemy some superiority, yet that on the other hand, His Majesty should take into consideration, the superior valor of his own subjects, that whilst the enemy laboured under all the distress, occasioned by sickness and privation in a country, where their commissariat was moved and furnished with great difficulty, his Majesty's Army would move forward with a celerity, not to be impeded by climate or the want of supplies—that the further they advanced the more their strength would be encreased end their confidence established; besides he added, "Have I not already fought with and con-"quered some of their best troops fighting on "their own way, and who are now Prisoners "in your Majesty's capital,"—alluding to 250 seapoys dressed in red jackets and using the English word of command, but in the service of the Prince of Assam, who had been taken when the Burmese, on their return from Munipoor, invaded that country and Cochin.

This appeal had the desired effect, and in March 1823, war with *Bengal and Calcutta* was determined on. Fetters and chains of gold were forged for the Governor Generals, and a numerous army marched towards our Silhet forntier, and the Assamese were directed to destroy the British at Teek Naaf. In this way commenced a war, which has terminated in the utter discomfiture of our unjust aggressors, & to the glory of our gallant army; and the painful reflection, that so many of our brave countrymen have fallen victims to an unhealthy climate is mitigated by the recollection, that the war was unprovoked and unsought for by us—that it was unjustly commenced by an infatuated Enemy, whom had we not attacked in his own territory, would have carried barbarous devastation into our frontier Provinces, and who tho' his own destruction had been the certain result, would nevertheless have marked his track with ruin and misery.

Yours' sincerely.,

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A Royal Salute from the Rampart of Fort William has been fired, in honour of the PEACE WITH AVA.

Major General Sir ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, K. C. B. landed from the *Enterprize*, under the usual Salute from the Ramparts of Fort William, due to his rank.—*John Bull Extra.*

(BANKSHALL CIRCULAR.)

List of Passengers, &c. by the H. C. S. V. Enterprize, Capt. J. H. Johnson, from Rangoon 26th of March, and anchorned at Diamond Harbour on the 4th of April.—

Major General Sir A. Campbell; Lieut. Col. Sale; Major S. Taylor; Pay-Master W. Blair; Capt. and Adjt. W. W. Warburton; J. C. Robertson. Esq. second Commissioner; R. D. Mangles, Esq. Secretary to ditto; Mr. J. McKenzie, Merchant. Mr. J. Price, American M. D. and P. Gauger, Merchant, late Prisoners of War. Asst. Qr. Mr. W. Preece; Qr.-Mr. St. J. Rodgers; Pay-Mr. do. J. Bryant; 3 Privates; Mr. J. Rebello, writer; 124 Native Followers, 97th Regt.; and 11 Officers' Servants.

Captain Laird was at Rangoon with several other state prisoners, all well, and he was bound in irons faster than many of them from the beginning of the war.

H. M. Ship Alligator left Rangoon the 17th ultimo, with Treaty of Peace, regularly signed on the 24th February.

The Ships David Clarke, Almorah, Aurora, and H. M. Ships Research and Ernaad, sailed for Calcutta with Troops.

The Ships Golconda, Hammon Shaw, and Thalia, sailed for Madras with ditto.

H. M. Ship Slaney for Penang.

H. M. Ship Champion, remains.

Will saill in a day or two.

Felicitas, Carron, East Indian, and Brig Macauley, for Calcutta.

Sulimany, William Money, and Bengal Merchant, for Madras.

Lord Lyndock, S. S. remains.

Arethusa and Jangheer, private ships, remain.

Lord Amherst passed us at Rangoon Sand Heads, bound in (had a Bengal Pilot on board). All well.

GOVERNMENT GAZETTE.—APRIL 6.

To the gratifying details, which we were yesterday enabled to lay before the Public, and which are re-published above, are we now enabled to add some further accounts.

The party that went from Camp to Amerapura, was, in fact, a deputation sent by Sir Archibald Campbell, to the Burmese Court, to communicate to the King of Ava, the congratulations of the British Commissioners, on the happy restoration of friendly relations.

The party consisted of Captain Lumsden, of the Bengal Horse Artillery, Lieutenant Havilock, D. A. A. General, and Mr. Assistant Surgeon Knox.—As the Burmese Commissioners, who left the Camp on the evening of the 24th of February, had expressed a wish that time should be allowed to announce the approach of the deputation, their embarkation in the War Boats destined for their transport was delayed until 3 o'clock A. M. on the 26th, and incidental delays detained them until 5—The Southerly wind, which had blown with violence for some days, had given place to a dead calm, several hours before they got on board. Deprived of this advantage, a passage somewhat more protracted than had been originally expected, was to be calculated on, but as the boats were well adapted for stemming the stream, and manned by a numerous, dexterous, practised and indefatigable crew, the delay was not likely to be very great—as however, a day and night had passed away, and they were still distant from Yapedaing, nearly mid-way between Yandaboo and Ava, there was reason to think, that their progress was intentionally delayed. They did not reach the Burman Camp, near that town, until 4 P. M. on the 27th, when they received a courteous but very urgent invitation from the Chiefs to land, and halt some hours for refreshment. The Atawoon, who had taken an active part in the recent conferences, received them with marked civility and attention. The arrival of Dr. Price at seven in the evening, developed the real state of affairs, and it appeared that the Court did not fully apprehend the character of the proposed mission. Dr. Price having conferred with the Burman Commissioners, again set off to the Court, and on his return, at noon on the 28th, the Deputation was gratified to learn, that the King of Ava had determined to receive the Strangers in a manner befitting the delegates of the representatives of the British power in the kingdom.

Yapadaing is about Twenty-four English miles from Ava. The deputies reached the capital in darkness, only a few minutes before midnight. They were conducted with every mark of repect, by a numerous deputation of the Officers of State, from the landing place, through the Eastern Gate of the City, under the walls of the Palace, to the house of the Commandant of the Northern Division of Ava, where they were entertained in a style of the most cordial hospitality. Nine o'clock on the morning of the first of March, was fixed for their state reception at the Palace: at eleven all preliminary forms had been adjusted, and the head of the procession was about to leave the dwelling, when its progress was arrested by the announcement that the Monarch had retired to sleep. Respectfully intimating, that their own prolonged voyage had rendered them by no means averse to a similar indulgence, the Deputies retired to await the termination of this period of repose. A little after 3 they were informed, that the hour of presentation had arrived. A discussion here arose on a point of ceremony often before canvassed at this Court. The Ministers had, in the morning, stipulated, that the British Officers should part with their Swords on leaving their house, that the aggregate number of attendants should be restricted to six, and that they should quit their Boots or Shoes at the foot of the Royal Staircase. All these points of etiquette were cheerfully conceded. It was then further demanded, that they should move with uncovered feet from the third Gate of the Palace, to which the obvious objections were urged, that although the Officers were ready to conform to all the established usages of the Court, they were not prepared to go to the length of interminable concessions. That the Burmese Minister-must, from the first, have fully known the definite limits of the national ceremonial, and could not, therefore, escape from the dilemma either of having at first demanded less, or having now proceeded to exact more, than the dignity of their Royal Master required. These remarks being met by evasive circumlocution, the Deputies at once declared, that whilst they acknowledged the civility they had experienced, they had only further to request, that Boats might speedily be prepared for their return to Yandaboo. The claim was, upon this abandoned.

Followed by a concourse of spectators, numerous and animated by an anxious curiosity, but governed by all the restraints of respect and decorum, the Deputies were escorted to the Hall of Justice, there to await, for nearly an hour, the completion of the preparations within the precincts of the Palace. A few minutes after five, the first portal was opened; three others expanding in succession displayed the interior Court of the abode of Royalty, occupied by not fewer then Four Thousand Guards, regularly armed, with a Park of Artillery, of upwards of Forty pieces. The Monarch of Ava appeared seated on his Throne of State, surrounded by the Ensigns of Royalty environed by the Princes of the Royal Blood, and lineage, and attended by the high Ministers and Chief Officers of the realm. His Majesty received, with every mark of gracious consideration, the congratulations of the Deputation, in the name of the Commissioners, on the happy union of the two States, accepted of their presents, and directed suitable returns to be made, and, in conclusion, invested the British Officers entrusted with this charge, with honorary titles of distinction. It is known that the Court of Ava is peculiarly jealous on the point of ceremonial observances, but there is reason to believe, that the Deputies were welcomed with all those marks of favour and consideration, which were bestowed on former occasions upon the accredited ambassadors, envoys, and agents of the Supreme Government of India.

On the breaking up of the Darbar, the Deputies returned to their former quarters, and awaited the orders of the Sovereign, regarding the time and means of return.

Previous to their presentation, it had come to their knowledge that Six Prisoners of War, taken at Ramoo, were yet confined within the walls of Ava. The Deputies, accordingly, demanded their liberation, and after some demur, their claim was admitted. The Prisoners were sent to them on the evening of the 2d.

On the morning of the 3d, all was prepared for their departure. As they reached the Capital in darkness, and had no opportunities of leaving their residence, except on the occasion of their presentation to the King, they were not able to form more than a general notion of the place, derived from some delay in their Embarkation at the Eastern Gate, and their passage along the small river which washes this side, and thence past the point of confluence, down the channel of the great Irrawuddy. Two hours after sunset, they reached the British Head-Quarters.

The new boundary that we adverted to in the Extra, does not, we imagine, comprehend the town of Martaban, as that is situated on the West bank of the San-loon or Martaban river, but of course there remain many points for definitive adjustment---by advertin- to the terms of the Treaty, as formerly announced, it will be seen, that we continue to hold Rangoon, until the final payment of the stipulated indemnification, which we may anticipate the Burman Court will not be very prompt to discharge. The final measures to give effect to the terms of the treaty, will be the subject, we understand, of further negociation between Mr. Crawfurd and the Burmese Commissioners, as will be the provisions of a Treaty of Commerce. We understand, that it is not improbable that Mr. Price may be sent to Calcutta, on the part of Ava, to discuss such modifications of the terms, as the Court of Ava may hope from the liberality of the British Government.

The following is the distribution of the British Force, in Ava. The Garrison of Rangoon is to be formed of the Head Quarters of H. M. 45th Regiment, the 9th N. I., two Squadrons of Madras Cavalry, and details of Native Infantry Corps.

The force to be sent to Martaban, and the Provinces East from thence, will consist of the 1st, 32d, and 46th Regiments of Madras N. I. with a Detachment of Madras Artillery.

H. M. 13th, 38th and 47th Foot, with the Horse and Foot Artillery, and Engineer Department, embark for Bengal. H. M. Royal, 41st, and 89th Regiments, with Native sick and convalescents, for Madras. The land column from Yandaboo, comprises H. M. 87th Regt. a Detachment of the Body Guard and Horse Artillery, the 26th, 28th, 38th, and 43d Regiments of Native Infantry and Pioneers. The Detachment on Route to Aracan, consists of the 18th N. I. with Lieutenants Trant and Bissett, of the Quarter Master General's Department, and that on Route from Prome, of a Detachment of Horse Artillery and Body Guard, the 32d N. I. and Pioneers. A small division at Prome will leave as soon as the Commissariat Stores have been embarked. In Pegu, Colonel Pepper remains with a Detachment of H. M. 45th, and the 1st European Regiment, with the 1st, 3d, 34th, and part of the 12th M. N. I. and Madras Artillery.

The 13th Regiment was embarked on the *Almora* and *Aurora*, which sailed on the 26th and 28th March, the 38th on the *David Clark* and *Felicitas*, on the 24th and 28th, and 41st on the *Hamayun Shah* and *Golconda*, on the 28th and 29th. The *Carron*, *East Indian*, *Macauley* and *Sulimani*, were preparing for the 47th and 48th, and would leave in a few days.

Major-General Sir Archibald Campbell, K. C. B., landed from the *Enterprise*, yesterday forenoon, under the usual Salute from the Ramparts of Fort William, due to his rank.

We understand, that the Commander in Chief is expected in town on Monday morning. His Lordship intends passing Saturday and Sunday at Barrackpore with the Governor General.

We have no news of any arrival at Madras

from England, since the *Fly*, which sailed so late as the 9th of November. The Madras Dawk of the 24th, which arrived on the evening of the 4th, has nothing new. Our Dawks from thence have, for some time past, arrived at the close of the eleventh day, which, by several days, exceeds Expresses on the old Regime.

MADRAS.

MADRAS COURIER, APRIL 4.

We have received accounts of a recent discovery in Central Africa, which will soon be laid before the public in greater detail, but of which the following outline is sufficiently curious :— Major Clapperton and Captain Denham, in the course of their late expedition in that quarter of the world arrived in the territory, and subsequently resided for some weeks, in the capital of a nation, whose manners and history seem likely to occupy, to no trivial extent, the attention of the public of this country—we might safely say of the whole civilized world. They found a nation jet black in colour, but not in our sense of the term *negroes*, having long hair and fine high features. This people was found to be in a state of very high civilization; the British travellers witnessed a review of seven thousand cavalry divided into regular regiments, and all clothed in complete armour. Six thousand wore the perfect hauberk mail of the early Norman knights: most strange by far of all, one thousand appeared in perfect *Roman* armour. The conjectures to which this has given rise are various. We confess for ourselves, that, looking to the polished & voluptuous manners ascribed to these people, the elegance of their houses, &c. &c. ; in a word, the total difference between them and any other race as yet discovered in the interior of " Africa, the mother of monsters," our own opinion is strongly that here we have a fragment of the old Numidian population,—a specimen of the tribes who after long contending and long co-operating with imperial Rome, were at last fain to seek safety in the central Desert, upon the desolution of the empire. In these squadrons Messrs. Clapperton and Denham probably beheld the liveliest image that ever has been witnessed by modern eyes, of the legions of *Jugurtha*.--may we not say, of *Hannibal* ? The armour, we understand, is fabricated in the most perfect style of the art ; and the Roman suits might be mistaken for so many Herculanean or Pompeian discoveries, if it were possible for us to imagine the existence of genuine antiques possessing all the glossy finish of yesterday's workmanship.

One of these travellers has already set off on his return to this sable court.

EUROPE.

WONDERFUL AUDACITY.—At Litchfield race course on Thursday, just as the horses were coming in the third heat for the Gentlemen's Subscription Plate, a well-dressed man snatched an elegant reticule from the carriage of Mrs. Beardsworth, of this town, and put it into his hat, at the same time, with the greatest impudence, staring Miss Beardsworth full in the face. The ladies immediately called out to the bystanders to secure him ; but owing to the noise and bustle produced by the horses just coming up to the winning-post, they were not heard, and the villain escaped. The reticlue cost 5*l.* and contained about 2*l.* in silver, and some articles of small value.

AFFECTING CIRCUMSTANCE.—On the 1st inst. an elderly man was discovered lying upon a bed of leaves, in a wood, in the township of Adlington, near which spot he had remained, we understand, from the 16th of August, with the intention, it appears, of courting death in its most horrible form, exposing himself to the lingering effects of famine and unwholsome damps of night. Being taken, however, to the constable of Blackrod, who humanely interested himself in his behalf. he was aroused to a sense of his situation ; and after receiving some relief, set out on his way to Penrith, in Cumberland. He was in a dreadfully emaciated state and without a coat, but his appearance otherwise was highly respectable. The following memorandum was found in his pocket by the constable, which was well written, with a pencil :—" August 16, 1825.—I find myself very fit to die, but not to live : my misfortune have been great, and I am reduced to poverty, I cannot work ; to beg I am ashamed : and to be beholden to my friends I cannot : neither to a parish can I retreat. I have made my peace with God, and I am in perfect charity with all mankind. I was born in the parish of Aldingham, March 30th, 1772. Mean to lie here till I die.

" ROBERT JACKSON."

Bolton Express,
Morning Chronicle, Sep. 21.

APT QUOTATION.---A fox-hunter, who was completely at fault at the latin lingo, was determined that his son should not labour under similar disadvantages, and accordingly spared no expense in his education. So well did the youth profit by his instruction, that on his return home after completing his studies, he annoyed the old gentleman by his continual quotations, from the dead languages : so much so, indeed, that he feared, in his wish to make him a scholar, he had gone into the opposite extreme, and that the future squire would be any thing but *a chip of the old Block*; and instead of keeping up that English hospitality that had distinguished his ancestors after a hard days run, he would become a mere bookworm. One day, the old Squire---when the parson of the parish was at table, and conversing most learnedly, with the you gone,---with a mixture of gratification at the eulogiums of the Doctor at his sons talents, and chagrin at his " losing so much time in poring over musty books in the library, when he ought to be following the hounds---loudly exclaimed, " I'll tell thee what Tom : thee 'st a desperate good scholar I've no doubt but I'll bother thee for all that ---I'll bet thee my bay gelding against thy next quarters rhino, that with all thy learning, thee can'st not give the Doctor a quotation about my leather breeches." No sooner said than done---

" Quos et aquœ subeunt et auræ,"

Said the young Scholar, which when interpreted to the old Squire, put him in prefect good humour, and made the parson shake his sides with laughter. The bay gelding was readily conceded, and the old gentleman was heard frequently repeating.

" Where the waters flow
And the breezes blow."

A JEWISH LOTHARIO.

The race of the Miss Baileys is numerous. One was lately heard of in Bethnal Green, and yesterday a genuine Miss Maria Bailey appeared in the shape of a defendant at the Court of Requests in Kingsgate-street. The young lady who was by no means deficient of personal charms, appeared to a summons issued on the complaint of an itinerant Jew salesman named Malachi Abrahams.

The complainant stated that some months back he had the honour of Miss Bailey's custom. She being then in a very respectable and no less lucrative situation, as *femme de chambre* to a lady of title in Grosvenor-square, he thought there could be no possible risk in giving her credit to any reasonable amount.---This good opinion of the fair Maria was considerably increased in the mind of this descendant of the Patriarchs by her vast punctuality in paying sundry small sums which at different times she had owed him. But alas ! these were but decoy ducks---just as a cunning gamester lets a new hand win a few shillings at the beginning of an evening's play, that he may make sure of recompensing himself afterwards with as many sovereigns : for the last order for silks, satins, laces, beads, &c. and a few other trifles befitting a lady of her rank and fashion, came to upwards of 30*l.*, in acknowledgment of which she simply gave her note of hand, payable, not at *sight*, but at *convenience* (a most accommodating mode of settlement truly, though as yet but rarely adopted in the mercantile or trading world.) At the expiration of six clear calendar months, he (Malachi) thought that she (Maria) might think her *convenience* had been long enough consulted, but she had other thoughts on the subject, and told him with an air of as much *nonchalance*, as if she had been a Duchess, that he might deem himself very fortunate if he got his money in six months more, and not only that, but she depreciated the value of the goods : the Brussels lace, she said, was no better than Urling's net, and the Persian lustring was only common Spitalfield's fabrication. With patient resignation he submitted to these imputations, and, after dancing attendance on her " Ladyship" for three months more, he consented to take 18*l.* in cash, and to allow another 10*l.* for cast-off wearables, as a satisfaction for the whole 30*l.*, being, in all probability, full price. This offer was accepted, and a bundle of shreds and patches was given up, with a promise of the 10*l.* in a day or two, but many days had since passed away, still no money was forthcoming, and what was worse, the lady had left her situation. He had therefore, no other resource but an appeal to this Court.

When the namesake of the last Prophets had told the above tale it was Miss Bailey's turn to speak. She stammered---she blushed---she hesitated---she looked up---she looked down---she looked unutterable things. At last words,

(" Thick interwoven with sighs, found out their way,")

and it appeared that, like her far-famed namesake in the song, she was " unfortunate." She had been seduced by the oily tongue of Abraham, who, it seems was a Jew *d'esprit* ; and she was in the way " that ladies love to be that love their lords," without having any legal claim on a lord at all. It was this that made her lose her place ; for when it was discovered that she was likely to give a Jew to our population, she was compelled to bid adieu to her post. This was what occasioned the delay in payment, and she never thought Abraham would have treated her thus. Ocular demonstration testified that the fair Maria had erred, and Malachi could not deny the soft impeachment. She looked at him---he returned the glance, It was worth a Jew's eye to her, for he melted. How could he withstand it ! She sighed, and wept, and wiped the pearly tears, with one of his own best cottons with a blue ground and yellow border, that never could have been bought for less than eighteen pence. Has not a Jew feeling ? says *Shylock*. To be sure he has ! And accordingly Malachi relented---the process was suspended---and the couple left the Court amiably and amicably together.--*Courier*, *Oct.* 18

Extraordinary Claim.

It will be recollected that a poor woman applied, a short time ago, at the Mansion house, for advice as to the manner in which it would be advisable for her to proceed in order to make known a claim which she had upon the Duke of Northumberland, to his Grace, and that she stated that her grandfather, Mr. Lomas, who was married to the Dowager Duchess of Somerset, had magnanimously given up to the Percy family 80,000l. for which he had the bond of his wife.

Notwithstanding the fact that many days have elapsed since the publication of the remarkable circumstances of the case, and that the Duke of Nothumberland has been applied to by petition and by letter, no notice whatever has been taken of the matter, and the unfortunate panper has often expressed a wish, that if the Duke supposes her to be an impostor, he would vindicate himself by posecuting her---a course by which her claim would be settled beyond the possibility of further dispute. When the widow of Mr Lomas died, her only survivor (the complainant) applied to the Rev. Dr. Macleod, the Rector of St. Anne's Soho, and put into his possesgicn, according to her statement, the original letter of the late Duke of Northumberland, promising to take care of the descendants of Mr. Lomas, in order that he might interfere with the Percy family in her behalf, and procure a continuance of the annuity of 25l. per annum, which had been paid to Mrs. Lomas for thirty-two years. The Duke of Northumberland, it was stated to the parish officers, excused himself from making any provision for the descendant of Mr. Lomas, on the groun d that the Earl of Beverley, the second grandson of the Duchess of Somerset, was in possession of the magnificent fortune which Mr. Lomas gave up with such noble disinterestedness.---In August, 1820, the Earl of Beverley paid a visit to the widow of Mr. Lomas, and gave her a guinea. He was exceedingly desirous that she should give up the letter of the late Duke of Northumberland, acknowledging the obligations of the family to the descendants of Lomas, but this additional evidence of the disinterestedness of his family she positively refused to give; and, being a woman of a high spirit, addressed his Lordship in terms not by any means agreeable to the delicate ear of prosperity, especially from one who was considered by some in the light of a poor relation. The Earl has mostly resided in France since that period, and therefore has not been applied to.

We have learned, that soon after the pauper had put her case into the hands of the Rev. Doctor Macleod, and entrusted him with the letter of the late Duke, she was asked by him, whether, if the Duke made a permanent provision for her, she would consent to give up the letter containing the secret. To this she readily consented understanding that the Rev. Gentleman had been in communication with his Grace. She was somewhat surprised a short time afterwards upon learning from the Doctor, that his Grace would give no more than 25l., and that upon the receipt of that sum he, (the Doctor) had given up the letter. She then had no alternative; she was in a deplorable condition, and she took the 25l. No application was made by her until about two years afterwards, when she applied in a supplicatory letter to Lord Prudhoe, the brother of the Duke of Northumberland, stating the natme of h er claims. From his Lordship she received 5l. When this pittance was exhausted she applied again, and the Duke sent her 20l. on which she lived for twelve months. All her subsequent applications proved fruitless and she was driven, as was before stated, to seek relief from the parish. The parish officers although they can make no allowance to the gallant gentleman, to whose generosity the Noble Familo are indebted for so large an addition to their wealth, treat her with great respect and kindness.

The following, we are assured, is a verbatim copy of the letter from the Duke of Northumberland, to suppress which such strenuous exertions were made.

"To John Cowslade, Esq.

"Alnwick, January 1, 1790.

"Dear Sir.—I have received yours, enclosing one from Mrs. Lomas, and in consequence of your information and her distress, I am very willing to allow her 50l a-year for life, which I shall commence as from Christmas last. I have therefore, enclosed a check for 25l. for the first half-year. I should not have troubled you on the occasion, but I thought it would give Mr. Lomas an additional pleasure to receive this information from your hands; and I have no doubt but my brother, who is in possession of my late grandmother's personal fortune, which Mr. Lomas undoubtedly might have claimed, will make any addition as may be thought necessary to the above sum.

"Your's sincerely, Northumberland."

The Duke afterwards made use of the remarkable expression, "Whilst a Percy lives a descendant of Lomas shall never want."

Such, at least, is the story; and we do not think the Noble Family appealed to would be wrong in doing something about it.

The unfortunate female appeared at the Mansion-house yesterday, to inquire whether any communication had been made respecting her case, and was answered in the negative. Her appearance is indeed well calculated to excite Commiseration.---(Courier.)

BERGAMI.

The following account of the present residence and mode of living of this person, in Russia, is extracted from the *Portfolio of Literature* of Saturday last:—

Captain Price, of the Ramilies trader, was at St. Petersburgh in June last, and having business with a merchant at Volsky, a village about sixty wersts up the banks of the Neva, he rode there on a fine English blood horse.

Having transacted his affairs, he mentioned to the merchant his desire to dispose of his horse, and intention of returning by a boat down the Neva. The merchant gave him a note to Count Leonwich, a Hungarian nobleman, who had a seat in the neigbourhood, and was a great sportsman, and moreover, a member of the new racing club at St. Petersburgh, and very likely to become a purchaser of his horse. Captain Price was introduced to him in his garden, and instantly knew him to be the far-famed Baron Bergami —the paramour of the late Queen Caroline, of unfortunate memory.

Capt. Price formerly commanded a vessel that traded to the port of Trieste, and there he knew Bergami intimately, from having sold him several times ale and porter for the use of the Princess, who then resided at Pesaro. He used to dine with Bergami whenever he went to the house. He now addressed him in the Italian language, and after a little equivocation on Bergami's part, he acknowledged his old acquaintance, and invited him into his house; but cautioned him not to make known who he was to any of the Russians, who all took him for a Hungarian, which his great size and strength made appear very plausible. Capt. Price remained with him to dinner, which consisted of two courses, served up on silver plate, and cooked after the Italian fashion. His wife and daughter dined with them; the latter was on the eve of being married to a Swedish Nobleman. The wife appeared sixty years of age, whilst Bergami did not look more than fifty. Capt. P. thought the daughter very handsome. Their dinner was splendidly luxurious, though it was evidently his common mode of living, as no preparations were made for one they did not expect. The house was elegantly furnished, but not a book was to be seen in it. Whilst they drank their claret and hock, the young lady played several airs upon the harp, and sang with a tolerable voice.

Bergami said he had sold the Barony, near Milan, for 13,000l., and purchased the estate where he then resided, and also the title of Count. He wore the star, and also another German Order---not that of St. Caroline. The house was full of guns, fishing nets, and sporting materials of every description. In the hall lay several pointers and greyhounds, and on perches were a large assortment of hawks. He had a kennel of fine foxhounds, and a stud of twelve horses. Upon a heap of stones, near the chateau, was a staff, bearing the Russian flag---a distinguishing mark to shew he was an Officer of Justice; for he held a situation similar to that of an English Justice of the Peace, to which there is a salary attached of two hundred roubles. Capt. Price saw him exercise his authority over a drunken fellow, who was making a noise in the streets of Volsky. He ordered him to be gagged, and put in the stocks, which was done in a most savage manner. Bergami wore the Russian uniform, green and gold---a gold lace cap and feather---a sword by his side, and pistols in his belt. He appeared to have twelve or more domestics, and in the lawn before his door, four females were employed milking cows.

He was much pleased with the horse, for which he paid more than was demanded. His estate appeared well cultivated and thickly wooded; he had several fish-ponds or small lakes, on the borders of which were little wooden huts, filled with nets and lines. He appeared like a little prince, but withal quite unostentatious. He said he would have liked to see England, had he not been afraid of his life by venturing thither. Captain Price assured him no one there would injury him; but he shook his head in doubt, and smiled. He attended the Captain to a passage-boat, and saw him embark on the Neva, bidding him a most cordial farewell. When they had sailed some hours, the Captain observed his name upon a large hamper, and upon opening it, found it to contain six fine large bear hams, and several rein deer tongues; he remembered praising those things at dinner, and Bergami took this handsome way of gratifying his appetite. He asked Captain Price if the people in England ever said any thing about him; for he had heard it was believed he had left his wife & family in Italy to starve, and gone himself with all his fortune to America.--*Courier*, *Oct.* 17.

NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Manuscript of Earl Bothwel.

(Continued from our last.)

Second written Statement of James Earl of Bothwel to the King of Denmark..

Not being permitted to communicate directly, either with his Majesty or the members of his council, for the purpose of acquainting them with the motive of my coming to this kingdom, I find myself compelled to state in writing what I should have hoped to be allowed to declare orally to his Majesty; and I have to request that the worthy Mr. Peter Oxe, grand master of the said kingdom, will be pleased to lay this my statement before his said Majesty.

First, there have occurred great troubles and dissensions in Scotland, as well among the magistrates, as among the common people of that kingdom, by reason of certain of the said magistrates having endeavoured, under the cloak of religion, to forward their own private interests; and by illegal means and false pretences to reduce the kingdom to a state of subjection to their own power and authority: the consequence of which is that the said kingdom is divided into two parties. The Queen and myself having duly considered this state of things and perceiving that it would be impracticable to restore order by violent means, without producing infinite calamities and great effusion of blood, have endeavoured to meet the difficulties of the case, and obviate the calamities by gentle methods; and with this view the Queen demanded an assurance of safe conduct on the part of our adversaries for the purpose of conferring with them and agreeing upon such arrangements, admissible by both parties, as might lead to the perfect union and concord of her subjects, and the general benefit of the kingdom.

Accordingly, our said adversaries, with their accomplices, promised to the Queen, Lady Mary, and gave her in writing, their assurance of inviolable safe-conduct; which assurance they however, afterwards violated and broke, when the said Queen went to communicate with them; they detaining her as a prisoner, and afterwards carrying her to the Castle of Lochleven, where she is at this day, (as has been more fully detailed in the written statement made by me for my defence) and which I beg may be presented to his Majesty, in order that he may be made acquainted with the final decision of the said Queen and her council: which was,

First, that I should solicit of his Majesty of Denmark, as the ally and confederate of the said Queen, aid, favour, and assistance, as well in troops as in vessels; for the purpose of delivering her from the captivity in which she is at present placed.

Also, that in return for the expenses attendant on such assistance, I should offer to his said Majesty to surrender the islands of Orkney and Shetland, free, quit, and without hindrance to the crown of Denmark and Norway; as they have been already, some time heretofore.

Moreover, in order that his Majesty and the members of his council may be the better assured of the truth of the above (as mentioned in the statement made by me for my defence, and briefly comprehended also in this,) I entreat his Majesty to be pleased to cause the letters of cession of the said islands of Orkney and Shetland to be prepared, with such rigid conditions as to his said Majesty and the councillors of the kingdom of Denmark may appear most binding and secure. And I in good faith promise that the said letters shall be sealed by the Queen, myself, and the council of the kingdom of Scotland, and signed by each of us with his own hand.

Whereupon I beseech his said Majesty to vouchsafe to me an answer, that I may be enabled to acquit myself of the promise made by me to the Queen of Scotland, and the council of her kingdom, at their own earnest request; and also that they may know what they may venture to hope for, in this their extreme trouble and necessity.

At Malmoe, the 13th of January 1568. *

THE FAMILY JOURNAL.—NO. IX.

Conversation of Swift and Pope.

I PROCEED to give my cousin Apsley's account of his second dinner at Twickenham, where he had the happiness of meeting Swift:—

July 15, 1727.

At length the *dies optanda* came. Shall I confess my weakness? I could do nothing all the morning but walk about, now reading something of the Dean's or Mr. Pope's, and now trying to think of some smart things to say at dinner! I did not say one of them. Yes, I made an observation on Sannazarius, which was well received. I must not forget the boatman who took me across the water from Sutton. "Young gentleman," says he, "if I may make so bold, I will tell you a piece of my mind."—"Well, pray do."—"Why I am thinking you're going to see your sweetheart, or else the great poet yonder, Mr. Pope."—"Why so?" said I, "laughing"—"Why," said he, "your eyes are all in a sparkle, and you seem in a woundy hurry." I told him he had guessed it. He is in the habit of taking visitors over; great lords, he said, and grand ladies from court; "and very merry, too, for all that." He mentioned Dr. Swift, Mr. Gay, and others. Upon asking if Dr. Swift was not one of the great writers, "Ay, ay," said he, "let him alone, I warrant him: he's a strange gentleman." The boatman told me, that one day the Dean, "as they called him," quarelled with him about a halfpenny. His reverence made him tack about for some whimsey or other, and then would not pay him his due, because he did not tell him what the fare was the moment he asked. "So his Deanship left a cloak in the boat, and I took it up to him to Mr. Pope's house, and he came out, and said—'Well, sirrah, there's some use in frightening you sneaking rascals, for you bring us back our goods. So I thought it very strange; and says I, 'Your Reverence thinks, I was frightened, eh?'—, Yes,' says he, as sharp as a needle, 'haven't you done an honest action?' So I was thrown all of a heap to hear him talk in such a way; and as I didn't well know what he meant, I grew redder and redder like, for want of the gift of the gab. So, says I at last, 'Well, if your Reverence, or Deanship, or what you please to be called, thinks as how I was frightened, all that I says is this: d——n me, (saving your Reverence's presence) if Tom Harden is a man to be frightened about a halfpenny, like some folks that shall be nameless.'—'Oh, ho! says Mr. Dean, looking sacred, like an owl in an ivy-bush, 'Tom Harden is a mighty pretty fellow, and must not be flouted; and so he won't row me again, I suppose, for all he has got a wife and a parcel of brats." How he came to know that, I can't say. 'No, no,' says I, 'I'm not so much of a pretty fellow as that comes to, if that's what they mean by a pretty fellow. It's not my business to be picking and choosing my fares, so that I gets my due; but I was right about the halfpenny for all that, and if your Reverence wants to go a swan-hopping another time, you knows what's to pay.' So the Dean fell a laughing like mad, and then looked very grave, and said, 'Here, you

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* *Attestations of the authenticity of the above copy.*

"I received this instruction (the above memorial) at the castle of Malmoe, the 13th day of January, in the year 1568, from James Bothwell, Earl of Bothwell, Duke of the Orkney isles, husband of the Queen of Scotland, &c. and delivered it at Helsingburg to Mr. Peter Oxe, present Mr. Johan Friz, Chancellor, the 16th of January, whereupon I received from themselves the answer thereto at the Castle of Copenhagen, the 21st of the said month."†

During the illness, and by the command of M. de Leopold, Secretary of State, Private Secretary of his Majesty the King of Sweden and Norway, one of the eighteen members of the Swedish Academy, Commander of the order of the Polar Star, Conservator & Director-general of the library and collection of manuscripts of the royal castle of Drottningholm, I the undersigned do certify that the copy herewith is conformable to the manuscript preserved in the said library.

Stockholm, 19th June, 1824.

JOHN AUG. HASSELSTROM,
Sub-librarian to the library of the royal castle of Drottningholm.

I the undersigned public and sworn notary, resident at Stockholm, do certify that before me, and in the presence of the undersigned witness, Mr. John Aug. Hasselstrom, Sub-librarian to the library of the royal castle of Drottningholm, signed with his own hand the above attestation. In witness whereof I have signed the present certificate, and affixed my seal of office.

Done at Stockholm, this 28th June, 1824.

Witnesses, GME. GOTTH. GELINEK,
G. Backman, Notary (Seal) Public.
Officer in the Swedish Service.
F. L. Hogman.

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† This last declaration is by Mons. de DANTZAY, the French Ambassador mentioned in page 521.

Mr. John Searle, (for that's Mr. Pope's man's name,) here, make Mr. Thomas Harden acquainted with the taste of your beer; and do you, Mr. Thomas, take back the cloak, and let it stay another time in the boat till I want to return; and, moreover, Thomas, keep the cloak always for me to go home o'nights in, and I will make it worth your while, and leave it you when I am dead, provided it's worn out enough (I shall never forget all the odd things he said, for I talked 'em over with Mr. Searle): and, harkee, Mr. Thomas Harden,' says he, 'remember,' says he, 'and never forget it, that you love your wife and children better than your pride, and your pride,' says he, 'better than a paltry dean; and those are two nice things to manage together.'—And the Dean has been as good as his word, young gentleman, and I keep his cloak; and he came to my cottage yonder one day, and told my wife she was the prettiest creature' of a plain woman he ever saw (did you ever hear the like o' that?) and he calls her Panope, and always asks how she does. I don't know why he calls her Panope, mayhap because her pots and pans were so bright; for you'd ha' thought they'd been silver, from the way he started at them."*

Having heard of the Dean's punctuality, I was afraid I should be too late for my good behaviour; but Mr. Thomas re-assured me, by saying that he had carried his Reverence across three hours before from Richmond, with Madam Blount. "He is in a mighty good humour," said he, "and will make you believe any thing he likes, if you don't have a care."

I was in very good time, but found the whole party assembled, with the exception of Mrs. Pope. It was the same as before, with the addition of the Doctor. He is shorter than I had fancied him, with a face in which there is little remarkable at first sight, but the blueness of the eyes. The boatman, however, had not prepared me for the extreme easiness and good-breeding of his manners. I had made a shallow conclusion; I expected something perpetually fluctuating between broad mirth and a repelling self-resumption. Nothing could be more unlike what I found. His mirth afterwards was at times broad enough, and the ardour and freedom of his spirit very evident: but he has an exquisite mode throughout, of maintaining the respect of his hearers. Whether he is so always, I cannot say. But I guess, that he can make himself equally beloved where he pleases, and feared where he does not. It must be owned, that his mimicry (for he does not disdain even that sometimes) would not be so well in the presence of foolish people. I suppose he is cautious of treating them with it. Upon the whole, partly owing to his manners, and partly to Mr. Pope's previous encouragement of me (which is sufficient to set up a man for any thing), I felt a great deal more at my ease than I expected, and was prepared for a day as good as the last. One of the great arts, I perceive, of these wits, if it be not rather to be called one of the best tendencies of their nature, (I am loth to bring my modesty into question by saying what I think of it,) is to set you at your ease, and enlist your self-love in their favour, by some exquisite recognition of the qualities or endeavours on which you most pride yourself, or are supposed to possess. It is in vain you tell yourself, they may flatter you. You believe and love the flattery; and, let me add, (though at the hazard of making some readers smile,) you are bound to believe it, if the bestowers are men of known honesty and spirit, and above "buying golden opinions" of every body. I am not sincere when I call it an art. I believe it to be a good-natured instinct, and the most graceful sympathy; and having let this confession out, in spite of myself, I beg my dear cousins, the readers, to think the best they can of me, and proceed. The Dean is celebrated for a way he has of setting off his favours in this way, by an air of objection. Perhaps there is a little love of power and authority in this, but he turns it all to grace. Mr. Pope did me the honour of introducing me as a young gentleman for whom he had a particular esteem. The Dean acknowledged my bow in the politest manner; and after asking whether this was not the Mr. Honeycomb of whom he had heard talk at the coffee-house, looked at me with a serious calmness, and said, "I would not have you believe, sir, every thing Mr. Pope says of you." I believe I blushed, but without petulance. I answered, that my self-love was doubtless as great as that of most young men, perhaps greater; and that if I confessed I gave way to it in such an instance as the present, something was to be pardoned to me on the score of the temptation. "But," said he, "Mr. Pope flatters beyond all bounds. He introduces a new friend to us, and pretends that we are too liberal to be jealous. He trumpets up some young wit, Mr. Honeycomb, and fancies, in the teeth of all evidence, moral and political, that we are to be in love with our successors." I bowed and blushed indeed, at this. I said, that whether a real successor or not, I should now, at all events, run the common danger of greatness, in being spoilt by vanity; and that, like a subtle prince in possession, the Dean knew how to prevent his heirs presumptive from becoming of any value." The Doctor laughed, and said with the most natural air in the world, "I have read some pretty things of yours, Mr. Honeycomb, and am happy to make your acquaintance. I hope the times will grow smooth as you get older, and that you will furnish a new link some day or other to re-unite friends that ought not to have been separated." This was an allusion to certain Whig patrons of mine. It affected me much; and I gladly took the opportunity of the silence required by good-breeding, to lay my hand upon my heart, and express my gratitude by another bow. He saw how nearly he had touched me; for turning to Mr. Pope, he said gaily, "There is more love in our hates, now-a-days, than there used to be in the loves of the wits, when you and I were as young as Mr. Honeycomb. What did you care for old Wycherley, or what did Wycherley care for Rochester, compared with the fond heats and vexations of us arty-men?" Mr. Pope's answer was prevented by the entrance of his mother. The Dean approached her as if she had been a princess. The good old lady, however, looked as if she was to be upon her good behaviour, now the Dean was present; and Mrs. Martha Blount, notwithstanding he pays court to her, had an air of the same kind. I am told he keeps all the women in awe. This must be one of the reasons for their being so fond of him, when he chooses to be pleased. Mr. Walscott, whose manners are simple and sturdy, could not conceal a certain uneasiness of admiration; and though a great deal more at home than I had looked to be, I partook of the same feeling. With Mr. Pope all is kindness on one part, and pleased homage on the other. Doctor Swift keeps one upon the alert, like a field-officer. Yet externally he is as gentle, for the most part, as his great friend.

The dinner seemed to be still more neat and perfect than the last, though I believe there were no more dishes. But the cookery had a more consummate property. The Dean's influence, I suppose, pierces into the kitchen. I could not help fancying that the dishes were sensible of it, and submitted their respective relishes with anxiety. The talk, as usual, began upon eating.

Mr. Pope.—I verily believe, that when people eat and driuk too much, if it is not in the ardour of good company, they do it not so much for the sake of eating, as for want of something better to do.

Dr. Swift.—That is as true a thing as you ever said. When I was very solitary in Ireland, I used to eat and drink twice as much as at any other time. Dinner was a great relief. It cut the day in two.

Mr. Pope.—I have often noticed, that if I am alone, and take up a book at dinner-time, and get concerned in it, I do not care to eat any more. What I took for an unsatisfied hunger, leaves me—is no more thought of.

Dr. Swift.—People mean as much, when they say, that such and such a thing is meat and drink to them. By the same rule, meat and drink is one's book. At Laracor, an omelet was Quintus Curtius to me, and the beef, being an epic dish, Mr. Pope's Homer.

Mr. Walscott.—You should have dressed it yourself, Mr. Dean, to make it as epic as that.

Dr. Swift.—Faith! I was no hero, and could not afford the condescension. A poor vicar must have a servant to comfort his pride, and keep him in heart and starvation.

Mr. Walscott.—If people eat and drink for want of something better to do, there is no fear that men of genius will die of surfeiting. They must have their thoughts to amuse them, if nothing else.

The Dean.—(with vivacity.) Their thoughts! Their fingers' ends, to bite till the blood come.—That, Mr. Walscott, depends on the state of the health. I was once returning to dinner at Laracor, when I saw a grave little shabby-looking fellow sitting on a stile; I asked him what he did idling there. He answered, very philosophically, that he was the merry Andrew lately arrived,

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* Probably from a strange line in Spencer, where he describes the bower of Proteus:

"There was in wonne; ne living wight was seene,
Save one old nymph, hight Panope, to keep it cleane."

Fairy Queen, Book 3.

and that, with my leave, he would drink my health, in a little more fresh air, for want of a better draught. I told him I was a sort of merrry Andrew myselff, and invited him to dinner. The poor man became very humble and thankful, and turned out a mighty sensible fellow; so I got him a place with an undertaker, and he is now merry in good earnest. I put some pretty thoughts in his head before he left me. A cousin of mine sent them me from Lisbon, in certain long-necked bottles, corked and sealed up. My Lord Peterborough has a cellar full of very pretty thoughts. God grant we all keep our health! and then, young gentleman, (looking very seriously at me, for I believe he thought my countenance expressed a little surprise)—and then we shall turn our thoughts to advantage for ourselves and for others.

Mrs. Pope.—If there's any gentleman who could do without his wine, I think it must be my lord. When I was a young woman, I fancied that all great generals were all tall stately persons, with one arm a-kimbo, and a truncheon held out in the other hand; and I thought they all spoke grand, and like a book.

Dr. Swift.—Madam, that was Mr. Pope's poetry, struggling to be born before its time.

Mrs. Pope.—I protest, when I first had the honour of knowing my Lord Peterborough, he almost frightened me with his spirits. I believe he saw it; for all of a sudden he became the finest, softest-spoken gentleman that I ever met with; and I fell in love with him.

Mrs. Blount.—Oh, Madam, I shall tell! and we'll all dance at my lady's wedding.

I do not know which was the handsomer sight; the little blush that came over the good lady's cheek as she ended her speech, or the affectionate pleasantness with which her son regarded her.

Mr. Pope.—You did not fall in love with Lord Peterborough because he is such a fine-spoken gentleman, but because he is a fine gentleman and a mad-cap besides. I know the tastes of you ladies of the civil wars.

The Dean.—'Tis a delicious rogue! (and then, as if he had spoken too freely before strangers,) 'tis a great and rare spirit! If all the world resembled Lord Peterborough, they might do without consciences. I know no fault in him, but that he is too fond of fiddlers and singers.

Mr. Pope—Here is Mr. Honeycomb, who will venture to dispute with you on that point.

I said Mr. Pope paid me too great compliment. I might venture to differ with Doctor Swift, but hardly to dispute.

Dr. Swift.—Oh, Mr. Honeycomb, you are too modest, and I must pull down your pride. You have heard of little Will Harrison, poor lad, who wrote the Medicine for the Ladies, in "The Tatler." Well, he promised to be one of your great wits, and was very much of a gentleman and so he took to wearing thin waistcoats, and died of a birth-day suit. Now thin waistcoats and soft sounds are both of 'em bad habits, and encourage a young man to keep late hours, and get his death o' cold.

I asked whether he could not admit a little "higher argument" in the musician than the tailor. Shakespeare says of a flute, that it "discoursed excellent music;" as if it had almost been a rational creature.

Dr. Swift.—A rational fiddlestick! It is not Shakspeare that says it, but Hamlet, who was out of his wits. Yes, I have heard of a flute discourse. Let me see—I have heard a whole room full of 'em discourse. (And then he played off an admirable piece of mimicry, which ought to have been witnessed, to do it justice.) Let me see—let me see. The flute made the following excellent remarks—*Tootle, tootle, tootle, tootle,—tootle, tootle, tootle, tee;*—and then again, what I thought a new observation—*Tootle, tootle, tootle,* with my *reedle, tootle, ree.* Upon which the violin observed, in a very sprightly manner, *Niddle, niddle, niddle, niddle, niddle, niddle, nee,* with my *nee,* with my long *nee;* which the bass-viol, in his gruff but sensible way, acknowledged to be as witty a thing as he ever heard. This was followed by a general discourse, in which the violin took the lead, all the rest questioning and reasoning with one another, as hard as they could drive, to the admiration of the beholders, who were never tired of listening. They must have carried away a world of thoughts. For my part, my deafness came upon me. I never so much lamented it. There was a long story told by a hoboy, which was considered so admirable that the whole band fell into a transport of scratching and tootling. I observed the flute's mouth water, probably at some remarks on green peas, which had just come in season. It might have been guessed, by the gravity of the hearers, that the conversation chiefly ran upon the new king and queen; but I believe it was upon periwigs; for turning to that puppy Rawlinson, and asking him what he concluded from all that, he had the face to tell me, that it gave him "a heavenly satisfaction."

We laughed heartily at this sally against music.—Dr. Swift was very learned on the desert. He said he owed his *fructification* to Sir William Temple. I observed that it was delightful to see so great a man as Sir William Temple so happy as he appears to have been. The *otium cum dignitate* is surely nowhere to be found, if not as he has painted it in his Works.

Dr. Swift—The *otium cum digging potatoes* is better. I could shew you a dozen Irishmen (which is a great many, for thriving ones,) who have the advantage of him. Sir William was a great, but not a happy man. He had an ill stomach. What is worse, he gave me one. He taught me to eat plate-fulls of cherries and peaches, when I took no exercise.

A. H.—What can one trust to, if the air of tranquillity in his writings is not to be depended on?

Mr. Pope.—I believe he talks too much of his ease, to be considered very easy. It is an ill head that takes so much concern about its pillow.

Dr. Swift.—Sir William Temple was a martyr to the "good sense" that came up in those days. He had sick blood, that required stirring; but because it was a high strain of good sense to agree with Epicurus and be of no religion, it was thought the highest possible strain, in any body who could go so far, to live in a garden as Epicurus did, and lie quiet, and be a philosopher. So Epicurus got a great stone in his kindness; and Sir William used to be out of temper, if his oranges got smutted.

I thought there was a little spleen in this account of Temple, which surprised me, considering old times. But if it be true that the giddiness, and even deafness, to which the Dean is subject, be owing to the philosopher's bad example, one can hardly wonder at its making him melancholy. He sat amidst a heap of fruit without touching it.

Mr. Pope.—Sir William, in his Essay on Gardening, says, he does not know how it is that Lucretius's account of the gods is thought more impious than Homer's who makes them as full of bustle and bad passions as the meanest of us. Now it is very clear: for the reason is, that Homer's gods have something in common with us, and are subject to our troubles and concerns; whereas Lucretius's live like a parcel of *bon-vivants* by themselves and care for nobody.

The Dean.—There are two admirable good things in that essay. One is an old usurer's, who said, that "no man could have peace of conscience, that run out of his estate." The other is a Spanish proverb; that "a fool knows more in his own house, than a wise man in another's."

The conversation turning upon our discussion last time respecting anglers, the Dean said he once asked a scrub who was fishing, if he over caught the fish called the scream. The man protested he had never heard of such of a fish. "What!" says the doctor, you an angler, and never heard of the fish that gives a shriek when coming out of the water? It is true, it is not often found in these parts; but ask any Crim Tartar, and he will tell you of it. 'Tis the only fish that has a voice; and a sad dismal sound it is." The man asked, who could be so barbarous as to angle for a creature that shrieked. "That," says the doctor, "is another matter; but what do you think of fellows that I have seen, whose only reason for hooking and tearing all the fish they can get at, is that they do *not* scream." I shouted this *not* in his ear, and he almost shuffled himself into the River.

Mr. Walscott.—Surely, Mr. Dean, this argument would strike the dullest.

Dr. Swift.—Yes, if you could turn it into a box on the ear. Not else. They would fain give you one meantime, if they had the courage; for men have such a horror of the very notion of doing wrong, that they would rather do it, than be told of it. You know Mr. Wilcox of Hertfordshire (to Mr. Pope); I once convinced him he did an inhuman think to angle; at least I must have gone very near convincing him; for he cut short the dispute, by referring me to his friends for a good character. It gives me the spleen to see an honest man make such an owl of himself.

Mr. Pope. And all angles perharps, as he was?

Dr. Swift.—Very likely,' faith. A parcel of sneaking, scoundrelly understandings get some honest man to do as they do, and then, forsooth, must dishonour him with the testimony, of their good opinion. No: it requires a very

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rare benevolence, or as great an understanding to see beyond even such a paltry thing as this angling, in angling times; about as much as it would take a good-hearted cannibal to see further than man-eating, or a goldsmith beyond his money. What! isn't Tow-woo a good husband and jaw-breaker; and must he not stand upon reputation?

Mr. Walscott.—It is common to hear people among the lower orders talk of "the poor dumb animal," when they desire to rescue a cat or dog from ill-treatment.

The Dean.—Yes; and the cat is not dumb; nor the dog either. A horse is dumb; a fish is dumber; and I suppose this is the reason why the horse is the worst used of any creature, except trout and grayling. Come: this is melancholy talk. Mrs. Patty, why didn't you smoke the bull?

Mrs. Blount.—Smoke the bull, Sir?

Dr. Swift.—Yes; I have just made a bull. I said horses were dumb, and fish dumber.

Mrs. Pope.—Pray, Mr. Dean, why do they call those kind of mistakes bulls?

Dr. Swift.—Why, Madam, I cannot tell; but I can tell you the prettiest bull that ever was made. An Irishman laid a wager with another, a bricklayer, that he could not carry him to the top of a building, in his hod. The fellow took him up, and at the risk of both their necks landed him safely. "Well," cried the other, "you have done it; there's no denying that; but at the fourth story I had *hopes*."

Mr. Pope.—Doctor, I believe you take the word *smoke* to be a modern cant phrase. I found it, when I was translating Homer, in old Chapman. He says, that Juno smoked Ulysses through his disguise.

Mention was made of the strange version of Hobbes. *Mr. Pope.*—You recollect, Mr. Honeycomb, the passage in the first book of Homer, where Apollo comes down to destroy the Greeks, and how his quiver sounded as he came.

"Yes, Sir," said I, "very well;" and I quoted from his translation:

Fierce as he moved, the silver shafts resound.

Mr. Pope.—I was speaking of the original; but that line will do very well to contrast with Hobbes. What think you of

His arrows chink as often as he jogs?

Mr. Pope mentioned another passage, just as ridiculous. I forget something of the first line, and a word in the second:—speaking of Jupiter,—

With that—his great black brow he nodded
Wherewith (astonish'd) were the powers divine:
Olympus shook at shaking of his god-head;
And Thetis from it jump'd in the brine.

Mr. Pope.—Dryden goodnaturedly says of Hobbes, that he took to poetry when he was too old.

Dr. Swift.—(With an arch look.) Perhaps had he begun at forty, as Dryden did, he would have been as great as my young master.

Mr. Walscott could not help laughing to hear Dryden, and at forty, called 'my young master." However, he was going to say something, but desisted.

I wish I could recollect many more things that were said, so as to do them justice. Altogether, the day was not quite so pleasant as the former one. With Mr. Pope, one is both tranquil and delighted. Doctor Swift somehow makes me restless. I could hear him talk all day long, but should like to be walking half the time, instead of sitting. Besides, he did not appear quite easy himself, notwithstanding what the boatman said; and he looked ill. I am told he is very anxious about the health of a friend in Ireland.

Antony and Cleopatra.

An Anecdote from Plutarch.

Glorious was the marble hall
With the sight and sound of festival,
For autumn had sent its golden hoard,
And summer its flowers, to grace the board.
Inside and out the goblets shine,
Outside with gems, inside with wine;
And silver lamps shed round their light
Like the moonrise on an eastern night.
Gay laughs were heard; when these were mute
Came a voluptuous song and lute;
And fair nymphs floated round, whose feet
Were light as the air on which they beat;
Their steps had no sound, they moved along
Like spirits that lived in the breath of song.

Beneath the canopy's purple sweep,
Like a sunset cloud on the twilight deep,
Sate the king of the feast, stately and tall,
Who look'd what he was, the lord of all.
A glorious scar was upon his brow,
And furrows that time and care will plough.
His battle-suns had left their soil,
And traces of tempest and traces of toil;
Yet was he one for whom woman's sigh
Breathes its deepest idolatry.
His that soft and worshipping air
She loves so well her lover should wear;
His that low and pleading tone
That makes the yielding heart its own;
And, more than all, his was the fame
The victory flings on the soldier's name.

Yet those meanings high that speak,
Scorn on the lip, fire on the cheek,
Tell of somewhat above such scenes as these,
With their wasting and midnight revelries.
Albeit he drain'd the purple bowl,
And heard the song till they madden'd his soul,
Yet his forehead grew pale, and then it burn'd
As if in disdain from the feast he turn'd;
And his inward thoughts sought out a home
And dwelt on thy stately memory, Rome.
But his glance met hers beside, and again
His spirit clung to its precious chain.

With haughty brow, and regal hand,
As born but for worship and command,
Yet with smiles that told she knew full well
The power of woman's softest spell,
Leant that Egyptian queen: a braid
Of jewels shone 'mid her dark hair's shade;
One pearl on her forehead hung, whose gem
Was worth a monarch's diadem,
And an emerald cestus bound the fold
Of her robe that shone with purple and gold
All spoke of pomp, all spoke of pride,
And yet they were as nothing beside
Her radiant cheek, her flashing eye,
For their's was beauty's regality.

It was not that every feature apart,
Seem'd as if carved by the sculptor's art.
It was not the marble brow, nor the hair
That lay in its jewel-starr'd midnight there;
Nor her neck, like the swan's for grace and whiteness,
Nor her step, like the wind of the south for lightness;
But it was a nameless spell, like the one
That makes the Opal so fair a stone,
The spell of change:—for a little while
Her red lip shone with its summer smile—
You look'd again, and that smile was fled,
Sadness and softness were there instead.
This moment all bounding gaiety,
With a laugh that seem'd the heart's echo to be;
Now it was grace and mirth, and now
It was princely step and lofty brow;
By turns the woman and the queen,
And each as the other had never been.

But on her lip, and cheek, and brow,
Were traces that wildest passions avow,
All that a southern sun and sky
Could light in the heart, and flash from the eye;
A spirit that might by turns be led
To all we love, and all we dread,
And in that eye darkness and light
Mingled, like her own climate's night,
Till even he on her bosom leaning,
Shrank at times from its fiery meaning.

There was a cloud on that warrior's face,
That wine, music, smiles could not quite erase;
He sat on a rich and royal throne,
But a fear would pass that he sat there alone.
He stood not now on his native land,
With kinsman and friends at his red right hand;
And the goblet pass'd unkiss'd, till the brim
Had been touch'd by another as surety for him.

She, his enchantress, mark'd his fear,
But she let not her secret thought appear.
Wreath'd with her hair were crimson flowers,
The brightest that form the lotus bowers;—
She pluck'd two buds, and fill'd them with wine,
And, laughing said, "this pledge be mine!"

Her smile shone over their bloom like a charm,
He raised them up, but she caught his arm,
And bade them bring to the festive hall
One doom'd to death, a criminal.

He drank of the wine, he gasped for breath;
For those bright, but poison'd flowers, held death;
And turn'd she to Antony with the wreath,
While her haughty smile hid the sigh beneath,
"Where had thy life been at his hour,
Had not my Love been more than my Power?
—Away, if thou fearest,—love never must,
Never can live with one shade of distrust."

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